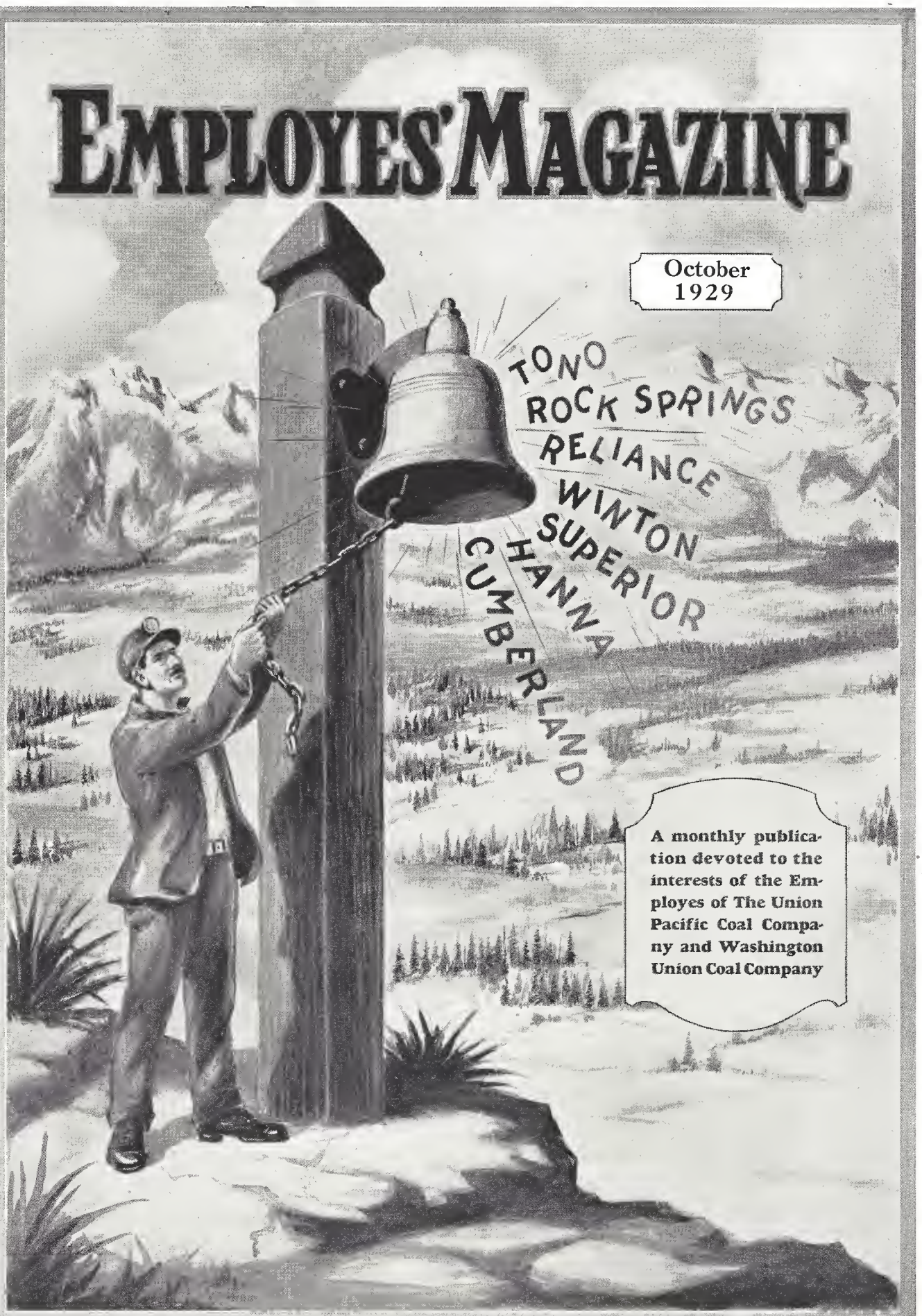
EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE



A monthly publication devoted to the interests of the Employes of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company

The Cathedral at Cologne, Germany

Probably the most important of German Cathedrals and ranking with the finest in the world.

EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 6 | OCTOBER, 1929 | NUMBER 10

Cologne Cathedral

The "Eternal Cathedral" of Cologne, on the Rhine River, Germany, and one of the Largest and Finest Cathedrals in the World

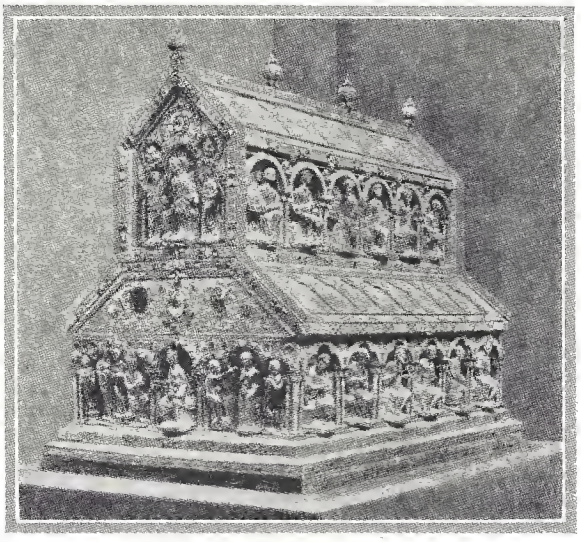
By MISS L. SCHULENBERG

We are indebted for this description of Cologne Cathedral to Miss L. Schulenberg of Coblenz, Germany, who obliges us at the request of Engineer Fred Graf to whom we are also indebted for remembering a promise given to the Employes' Magazine some months ago, and for keeping it while in the midst of busy days and a visit to his Homeland.—Editor.

COLOGNE is, as the poet says, the town with the "Eternal Cathedral." Before arriving at Cologne Station, when crossing the Rhine, you see two high steeples towering over the houses on the banks of the river. They are the steeples of Cologne Cathedral, a building of high class Gothic architecture, probably one of the best known cathedrals in the whole world. And a cathedral that is one of the chief interests of Rhineland and of the old and beautiful city of Cologne.

It is on the site of a former church which was built in the time of "Carls des Grossen," (Carl the Great). But it was not considered worthy of housing the precious relics of the three kings (the Magi) which were brought from Milan to Cologne in 1164. The foundation stone for the new cathedral was laid in 1248 by Archbishop Conrad Von Rochstaden. In 1322 the choir, which is planned after that of the Amiens Cathedral by the German Meister Gerhard, was completed and has been, from that date, used for Divine Service. The main nave and west facade were built in the fourteenth century. In the fifteenth building continued slowly and came to a standstill in the sixteenth century owing to lack of money and various other difficulties. The Cathedral stood unfinished for three hundred years, the south spire rising to the beginning of the fourth story, and the north spire being on a level with the remainder of the building. Think of a cathedral standing partially finished for three hundred years—and still being completed with an almost exact fidelity to the original plan! In 1814, the original plan was found at Darmstadt, and the nineteenth century saw the completion of the immense work holding strongly, resolutely to the first conception in high self denial, expressing the Gothic architecture of the eleventh century rather than the changed and changing ideas of later periods. Now this cathedral is in fact the largest and most splendid German cathedral, and is one of the grandest examples of Gothic architecture in the world. It is well called the "Eternal Cathedral," being as it is a tremendous expression of religious feeling and devotion which held through the changing centuries.

It is cruciform in shape, the nave being flanked



Gold and jewelled shrine which contains the relics of the Magi sent from Milan to Cologne, and in honor of which the cathedral of Cologne was built.

The Employes' Magazine is distributed to employes free of cost. Subscription to other than employes $1.50 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employes' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Company, Rock Springs, Wyoming.

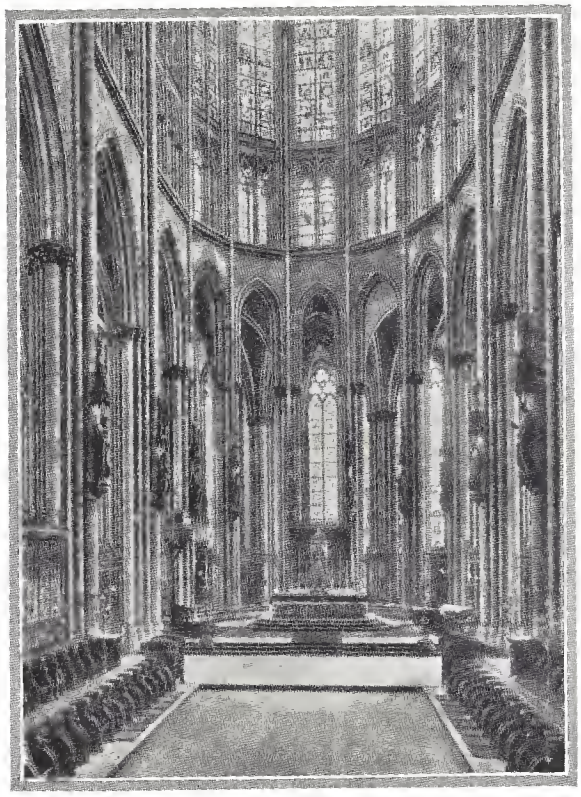
Jessie McDiarmid, Editor.

by double and the transept with single aisles. The total length is 540 feet, the breadth 200 feet, the length of the transepts is 282 feet, and the spires reach a height of 515 feet.

On the outside there are carvings, gables, bridges, steeples, all of rarest beauty and magnificent architecture. The spires with their helmets of [x]filigree work seem to aspire to Heaven. To the powerful creative genius which gave birth to a design so gigantic and to the consummate architectural skill which realized so splendid a conception, we pay ready homage—as we must accord a tremendous, a reverential admiration to the self-denial that carried out the plans of men long gone, giving their names to posterity attached to the grandeurs erected.

In the interior of the cathedral is best seen the broad high windows of beautiful glass, drawing the eye upward and telling the universal story of Christendom in their pictures. The idea of gravity and massiveness is suppressed. Instead is expressed the longing to forget the earth with its sorrow and grief and to gain Heaven, which is the religion of the mystic.

The Cathedral contains, besides a great number of interesting objects, the famous "Dombild" (Cathedral picture), painted by Stephen Lochner (1440), showing the adoration of the Magi. And in it repose the sacred relics of the Magi carefully enshrined in a casket of gold and precious stones.



The Choir, Cologne Cathedral. Note the fine old statues on the pillars.

In the south tower are eight bells. One of them, the "Deutsche Glocke" (German Bell) was hung in 1924 in place of the Kaiser Bell, which was melted down during the war. Cologne Cathedral is the German Monument. Generations of German people have contributed to its finishing and, every year, thousands and thousands of people visit the "Kolner Dom"—and leave it, stricken with amazement and reverence.

[x]*This intricacy of design and detail of mold and beauty carried out in the steeples is characteristic of the German Gothic, and the addition of the steeples themselves differentiate this cathedral from those at Amiens and Beauvais to which it is closely related.*—EDITOR.

Run of the Mine

Believe It or Not

PERHAPS we have heretofore made mention of the fact that we subscribe for and read a few of the incendiary papers put out for the enlightment (?) of the coal miners. One of these very informative, but not entirely dependable, sheets recently published a column article dated Wilsonville, Illinois, in which the statement was made that Fellow Worker Joe Granatier, local organizer, and John A. Gahan, with General Organization credentials as speaker and organizer, with the able assistance of another member working in the local mine, "put in a very busy evening taking up National Miners Union cards and issuing the real union cards of the I. W. W."

This article carries the further statement:

> "Following the organization work, Gahan spoke for an hour on the mining situation generally, and on the purposes of the I. W. W., outlining the immediate advantages to be gained by Industrial Unionism and the revolutionary goal for which the I. W. W. strives. He urged the new members to carry the message of our organization to the other miners, in that way getting new members and constantly building up their power for action.
>
> "The U. M. W. of A. is breaking down," said the speaker, "and the so-called National Miners' Union is a joke by its very name. Miners must have a real union. If 11,000 miners in Colorado can get the highest wage scale by using I. W. W. tactics, you miners of the central competitive field, numbering many times 11,000 can get more than wage slashes and worse conditions."

The article is doubly informative in that it conveys the news that the miners at Wilsonville, who are so few in number as to fail of listing in the Illinois State Mining report, after having been plucked for a dollar by Freeman Thompson's organization, which, like a certain corn producing state of long ago, was said to "promise well in June but fail to pay in September," now have an opportunity to embrace a real union in the I. W. W.

The second piece of information is that in which the claim is made that 11,000 Colorado miners "get the highest wage scale by using I. W. W. tactics." Omaha was recently privileged to listen to a Colorado lady, who is the Vice-President of the only coal company located in the state of Colorado that maintains a labor contract with other than a company Union, this lady, in a Labor Day address, stressing the advantages of the U. M. W. of A. contract to which her company is a party. We believe we are within the facts when we say that there is not a single coal company in the state of Colorado, that even in a small way, recognizes the I. W. W. as an adequate and fit organization with which to enter into a contract.

The I. W. W. gentry who are in the organization business for seventy-five per cent of the fees collected, tout Colorado when they are busy in Illinois or Indiana. When they stick their heads up over the fence in Colorado, they tell about their Illinois, Indiana and Pennsylvania achievements—and so on into the night, and, as we said in the beginning, "Believe it or not."

What Does Labor Day Mean?

THE first Monday in September is now, by universal consent, set aside as Labor Day. On this occasion, working men and women, who can be spared from their vocations, take the day off, celebrating in the manner that suits them best, their own holiday. As a matter of fact, only a portion of labor is able to take the day off. The men who man the railway trains, the street railway and bus lines, are compelled to carry an overload on Labor Day, and quite the same experience falls to the people who are employed in hotels, restaurants, and places of amusement and refreshment.

It is fitting that the people who do the world's work be honored by this brief hour of recognition, regardless of the fact that they may not be able to march in the parade, listen to the Labor Day address, or take part in the games planned for their amusement. Much has been said about the value and dignity of labor, commencing with the Prophets and the Psalmists and on up to present day writers and speakers, but in the final analysis, there is more justice in the words of St. Paul who said, "If a man will not work, neither let him eat," than will be found in many of the romantic utterances of the present day. To be compelled to work has its disadvantages, but the real trial lies in wanting to work and yet be unable to find work to do.

To get happiness out of work, a man or a woman must learn to like work, what we call play frequently calls for great physical exertion, playing ball, tennis, mountain climbing, getting to and from the fishing grounds—yet because we like to do these things, we fail to find hardship in exposure to cold rains, hard beds, and rough food, frequently cooked and served in a manner that would be repugnant to us if experienced under routine conditions. There is real joy to be found in a task, providing we approach it with the right attitude of mind. Naturally, we all expect fair compensation for service rendered and that has not always been forthcoming. In too many cases, the worker tries to see how he can "just get by" and that person never learns to like work. One element of society that gets scant mention in Labor Day addresses is the housewife and mother of a large family, whose task is never finished. In an old English ballad, "The Happy Old Couple," a man and wife named Darby and Joan, reported to have lived in the West Riding of Yorkshire, a hundred and fifty years ago, contains the following complaint:

> When Darby saw the setting sun
> He swung his scythe, and home he run,
> Sat down, drank off his quart and said,
> "My work is done, I'll go to bed."
> "My work is done," retorted Joan!
> "My work is done!" your constant tone,
> But hapless woman ne'er can say
> "My work is done 'till judgment day."

It cannot be said that the work of every man is of equal value in what it can contribute to human welfare, but apart from human value, life must be placed ahead of property. Industry should be carried on in a spirit of mutual service, and the greater number of us could with advantage to the commonwealth, give more thought to our duties and a little less thought to our rights. Those who are honorably employed, should do each day's work faithfully and well, and by the same token, the employer should avoid the attitude of having purchased the man's labor, on the other hand, effort should be directed toward a real partnership relation.

That a better labor relationship is in the making is evidenced by the pronouncements of intelligent labor leaders, such as Mr. William Green, President of the A. F. L.; Mr. John L. Lewis, President of the U. M. W. of A.; Mr. Matthew Wolman, representing the Garment Workers' Union, and, coming a step nearer, Mr. H. J. Allsop, President of District No. 10, U. M. W. of A., of Washington, who recently said:

> "I believe one of the most important functions of our union is to encourage the growth and prosperity of the coal industry that is under the union banner. We have too long neglected the fact that we should make ourselves partners in the industry if we are to establish the confidence of the public in our good intentions. It should be our purpose to build up a prosperous industry, both for those who mine coal and those who invest their money in its development. We may idealize and theorize, but we must recognize the fact that we are living under cold-blooded competitive conditions. The only way we can overcome it is by encouraging the prosperity of the industry in which we work, which means prosperity for the worker, the employer and a satisfied customer. To bring better conditions of work, better wages, higher standards of living, more education and practical knowledge to the workers is the only way we can hope peacefully to wipe out the wrongs of the

system and an evolutionary growth toward those ideals to which we all aspire. Tearing down industry, cursing at government, raving at social wrongs is a poor way to change the heart of man. Change the heart of man and all these wrongs will disappear in a night, for government, social systems and man-made institutions are but patterns of our own nature. Until we bestir ourselves we need not hope for a better day."

The Sectarian Spirit

By Rt. Rev. Irving P. Johnson

THE readers of the Employes' Magazine, Roman Catholic, Protestant, Jew, will enjoy reading the editorial presented herewith which was published in "The Witness," one of the leading church publications, issue of September 12th. Bishop Johnson, whose Diocese is that of the Episcopal Church of Colorado, whose field covers much of the world, preaches a religion that compasses all that is of Christianity while retaining a profound respect for the older Hebraic faith upon which Christianity was founded. It is a joy to listen to Bishop Johnson, whose epigramatic sermons dig deep into the human soul and human affairs without wounding the most sensitive; for example, his statement: "One grows rather tired of pacifists who are quarrelsome; of prohibitionists who are intemperate; of socialists who have no contact with any poor except the contentions. We have several acquaintances who are full of socialistic theories, who never come in intimate contact with the little fellow who is growing up in the slums." The address reproduced below contains a dozen equally gripping statements.

The Pharisee who was strictly orthodox was just as much a sectarian as the Sadducee who was the modernist of his day.

It is true that "salvation was of the Jews" and in their doctrine of the Resurrection our Lord defended the Pharisees against their Sadducean opponents who denied the Resurrection, but that didn't prevent Him from telling the Pharisees what He thought of them. Our Lord drew a sharp distinction between being right and being righteous, and that distinction still holds true.

Belonging to the Church and holding the faith delivered to us is one thing and using that faith to the glory of God is quite another thing. The Samaritan who "worshipped he knew not what" might be all wrong in his theology, but quite a man in spite of his error, and the Pharisee might be all right in his theology and a cad in the application of his orthodoxy.

There are certain characteristics of the sectarian soul which may or may not be connected with a right belief, but are the same under any label. You do not change the soul of a man merely by the fact that he has a correct belief. He may pervert his faith in such a way as to make the truth repulsive.

The world is full of narrow souls who are accusing one another of error and yet are themselves incapable of using the truth effectively. The Roman Catholic and the Protestant, the Fundamentalist and the Modernist, the Sacramentalist and the Evangelist may each of them be right or wrong in what they hold, but they may still be more right or wrong in the way they hold it.

One grows rather tired of pacifists who are quarrelsome; of prohibitionists who are intemperate; of socialists who have no contact with any poor except the contentions. We have several acquaintances who are full of socialistic theories, who never come in intimate contact with the little fellow who is growing up in the slums.

Each of these groups may be so intent on their theories that they forget entirely the human equation in the promulgation of that theory, and fancy that argumentation is benevolence.

The Master did not minimize the value of the Hebrew religion but on the other hand he fully realized that a true religion in the hands of a sectarian spirit was far worse than an erroneous faith in the hands of a Catholic minded man.

Who was neighbor to him who fell among thieves? Was it the priest or the Levite who passed by on the other side or the heretic who went where he was?

A boy grows up and by the circumstances of his life he may be a Roman Catholic, Protestant or Jew. That is one factor in his destiny. Then comes the question, how does he utilize the portion of truth that he has inherited? What is the test?

It would seem that God presides over two distinct realms which are intimately related to one another and yet different. These realms are described in the Gospels as "The Kingdom of this world" and "The Kingdom of Heaven," and they are so different that an intimate friendship with one is enmity toward the other. While God is the King of Kings and Lord of Lords there is a very real sense in which the Prince of this world is in rebellion with God.

If there is war on earth I know no reason why there should not have been war in heaven. This may sound fanciful to those who confine the reactions of life to the world, but if there can be rebellion against goodness here, why not there? In a very real sense our world of personality is out of joint. I am willing to leave the reason for this to philosophers, but the fact is obvious, regardless of the reason.

And so the Kingdom of Heaven is a Kingdom of its own, separate from the kingdoms of this world. It is the characteristic of a Kingdom that it is something bigger than a party. It includes and harmonizes all parties unless it be overthrown. It expects that its citizens should be familiar with its constitution, its laws and its ideals. It does not however control the thoughts of its citizens but rather uses their differences to promote its welfare. Thus the United States of America is a much more efficient republic when it has two or three strong parties than when it is dominated by one party which is strongly entrenched. Everybody but the rabid partisan will appreciate this. A one party government eventually becomes arrogant, narrow and unfair. This is not prophesy but history. Parties are so conscious of their own rectitude that they are willing often to secede from the government rather than concede the decision to it. This happened in the Civil War. The Southern democracy had been in the saddle so long that it was unwilling to turn over the government to the opposition for fear of consequences.

The Church started out as the Kingdom of God on earth but its unity was destroyed by the unreasonable prejudices and fears of various parties, and so we have a feudal system in the Church today of innumerable little duchies in which petty princes dispense infallible rule, and in which each party claims to be the sole inheritor of the Kingdom.

The Pope, Luther, Calvin, Knox, Wesley each had a great deal of truth in which they believed, and each insisted that they represented all truth—so much so that Luther, Calvin and Zwingli were as far from each other as each was from the Pope. It is not that any of these men were any of them entirely mistaken, but that each of them insisted that they represented the

entire truth and that the other was wholly wrong. So they substituted party government for the Kingdom. Every once in awhile somebody arises with a new idea and because he cannot learn that the whole is greater than any of its parts he attempts to squeeze the whole truth into the little compartment in which he dwells.

There is no idea of that give and take which is characteristic of the Kingdom, which purposely is not an absolute monarchy but a constitutional one. The Church of the General Councils was democratic and not despotic in its economy.

The sectarian spirit can be judged by its fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns? They do not.

Whenever you find prejudice instead of reason, regimentation instead of liberty, dogmatic assertion instead of charity, you have a sect no matter how pretentious the sect may be.

And whenever you find that all your sympathies are with one group and your complexes against another one you may be pretty sure that you are sectarian in your conception of serving God.

If the Gospels teach us anything it is that pettiness in religion is even more offensive to God than error. God can forgive our error but even He cannot alter the reactions of a narrow soul.

On the other hand some souls are broad at the expense of depth. I am sure it is just as bad to be shallow as it is to be narrow. You do not solve the problem of narrowness by eliminating creeds and banishing ecclesiastical organization. That is merely to create a vacuum.

To believe firmly and to love sincerely is a difficult task.

This Merry World

THERE is a lot of fun being manufactured in this twentieth century world of ours, if we stop to think a moment. Unfortunately, back of each of the funmakers stands some one who sees and suffers tragedy as a result of the fun making. The press recites the story of a fifteen year old girl who eloped with not one, but two, callow youths. Out of money with which to buy gas and food, they sold the car for thirty dollars, and then the girl either jumped off or fell off a railroad coal chute upon which she climbed to look for a south-bound freight train. Her mother took the real punishment while the girl suffered a broken spine, her male companions in jail. The same daily paper reported one hundred or more school children as on a strike against the School Board, who, responsible for the school system in a city of 225,000 people, decided for reasons of economy, to close a certain school building. In this instance, certain of the child strikers' parents are reported as backing the strike. The outburst failed as it was foredoomed to do, but with it a number of children lost a certain measure of respect for orderly procedure. In this instance, the tragedy rested with the child-minded condition of the parents; blind leading the blind.

Another example of super-emotionalism was recently evidenced in the mania for "pole sitting" that developed in the city of Baltimore. Some months ago, an adult moron undertook to sit on a flag pole for a few weeks. The press, movie actresses, cigarette purveyors and others, played up his monkey-like antics. Imitators developed, and more recently, the craze struck certain young children in Baltimore. Some of the perches were bare, the victim exposed to sun and rain. In other instances, huts like exaggerated bird-houses were built; pillows, reading matter, were supplied, even a radio furnished by the proud parents of the misguided youth, was installed, and albums were provided in which admiring spectators recorded their names.

Everywhere stockingless young women appear, on the streets, in street cars, on trains. Up in staid Canada, a so-called "religious cult" recently appeared in public, in the nude. In several places, other "cults" do likewise, though in fewer numbers. A new disease, "Pajama paraditis" has made its appearance. This malady takes the form of imbecile youth and senile old age parading the streets in pajamas. Of course, cold weather will shut off the activities of this particular microbe. When the Graf Zeppelin was crossing the Atlantic, a passenger in flagrant disobedience of the rules, lit and smoked cigarettes. When taken to task by the ship's officers, he is said to have answered, "rules are made to be broken." That millions of cubic feet of highly explosive gas held by a light container surrounded him, meant nothing. While there may be nothing in a name, it is of interest to know that this fellow's family name was Hogg.

The streets of our cities and the public highways are full of automobiles, rushing hither and thither at a reckless rate of speed, many of such driven by callow youths of both sexes. Some of the riders are dressed, some half-dressed, even wearing bathing suits or pajamas, from three to five in a seat, with an occasional "blurb" draped on the running board. The omni-present cigarette decorates the faces of a large percentage of the male drivers and not a few of the females. If a mother tries to cross the street with a child or two, or an elderly man or woman makes the same attempt, they are compelled to look four ways at once, and then dash across to escape being hit. Intersection stop signs mean but slowing up to twenty miles per hour at the best, and to many of the present generation, they are non-existent. We are indeed living in a merry world, and it is getting merrier every day—for a few.

Personal Difficulties of College Graduates

MR. SAMUEL S. Board, Director, Yale Graduate Placement Bureau, New York, spoke to the members of the Town Hall Club, New York, in April last on "personality". There is so much in Mr. Board's address that is worth while that we cannot forego abstracting a few thoughts from same. It is possible that our own engineering students will profit by what Mr. Board has conveyed to us.

One of the conditions touched upon is that of the boy who comes from a limiting social environment, goes to college, keeps up with his college work while living at home, or in a place where little op-

portunity is offered for social contact. When men so situated graduate, at times with high honors, they wish to be accepted as college graduates, with employment under conditions that will accord a reasonable measure of social recognition.

At times suitable employment is obtained, the opportunity for making the right kind of acquaintances is in evidence, but having failed during their college period to secure ease of manner and the ability to enter into social discussions and activities, the students become unhappy, remaining so to speak, in the "Barb" class, a disappointment to themselves and their friends. The way out is simple enough if the necessity as well as the importance of developing that most important side of education, self poise, self confidence and a reasonable measure of gentility is understood.

We are not sure that there is any necessity whatever for the so-called "rough-neck," though many who are so classed are the possessors of sterling virtues; but who would care to have a rough-neck bind up his wounds, solemnize his marriage or consign his body to the grave. Perhaps the most unfortunate thing a student can do is to try to live alone while at college, or otherwise live in a small household, where too often little else than the petty is brought up for discussion. By all means maintain a contact with your fellow students and the college faculty. The teacher who appears cross in the class room is very often the one who cares most for your future, and off duty you might if you called on him, find him a very human personage. Regular attendance at some church, participation in young people's church societies, offers a splendid contact, in addition to the spiritual benefits derived.

After leaving school Mr. Board suggests that the young graduate will find the study of the problems that beset his fellow workers a most fertile field for personal betterment, he also suggests that a study of the problems that surround his superiors, planning solutions which he would apply if he were in their place, might be helpful.

In any case, each and every one of us should keep eternally in mind that the world, in spite of all said, is growing better; that opportunities multiply with the passing years; that there is always a best way out, and last but not least, "most of our troubles never happen." Oh, we forgot to mention that greatest of all virtues, charity. Certainly the one who never having gone to college and who attempts to advise college men needs a trifle of that same charity.

Death of M. Victor Watteyne

ON AUGUST 22nd last, M. Victor Watteyne, a most remarkably sympathetic personality, one who had done much for applied science and the mining industry, died in Brussells, Belgium, in his seventy-ninth year.

We are indebted to Mr. George S. Rice, Chief Engineer, U. S. Bureau of Mines, for the news of M. Watteyne's passing, together with a translation of a death notice published in "Le National" of Brussells.

M. Watteyne visited the United States on two occasions, immediately after the formation of the Technological Branch of the U. S. Geological Survey, and again in 1912, when it was our privilege to meet him. While in Brussells in 1919, Mr. Rice, together with Mr. M. K. Shaler, one of Mr. Hoover's right-hand men in Belgian relief work, called on M. Watteyne, finding him unfortunately ill, his mind more or less clouded.

A brilliant student while attending the university at Leige, M. Watteyne, while engaged in many forms of mining, gave major attention to the solution of mine explosion problems, rendering splendid help to the whole coal mining world, including our own and that of Great Britain.

When the German forces swept across little Belgium, M. Watteyne was engaged in Greece. Hurrying home as fast as he could, he found his native land in the hands of the invader, his nine sons on her battlefields. From this situation, he received the shock that ultimately forced his retirement in 1919.

M. Watteyne was honored with the medal of the Institution of Mining Engineers of Great Britain, and his work for humanity lives in the impress that his genius gave to mine research work. Of his death, "Le National" said:

> "His last years have been nothing but a long succession of most cruel suffering, but he bore it in the midst of his family in an admirable Christian spirit, never a sharp word, always with a smile, good, very courteous he never ceased to be just as he was when he enjoyed good health. He was not only a distinguished scholar but an eminent citizen who was helpful to his country."

One Way of Enforcing the Constitution

MAJOR General Smedley D. Butler was appointed Commandant of the famous marine training base at Quantico, Virginia, some three months ago. When General Butler found that his "leathernecks", as the marines are called, were patronizing Quantico's bootleggers, he called out the entire command saying:

> "You birds took an oath some time ago to defend the constitution. Don't let this news stun you, but the prohibition law is part of it.
>
> "I understand that there is some difference of opinion among civilians concerning the right and wrong of prohibition. Some of it got into camp, but those on the negative side are in the brig. It's a closed question for the military, and as long as you wear those uniforms, don't get opinionated."

Three arrests made by federal agents didn't satisfy the general. He marched out, and with him went the men who make up 90 per cent of the

customers of the town's business and amusement places.

After a hectic week of council meetings, "calls' on residents careless of conduct, and hasty trips to neighboring municipalities in his new blue roadster to borrow warrants, A. E. McInteer, who is both mayor and railway station master, informed the general that the last "big bootlegger" had left town.

"What about the little ones?" demanded the general.

"We think they are all gone," the mayor replied.

"Whenever you're sure we'll have a parade. You and I will lead it right into town. And I hope the boys buy a lot of extras to make up for our absence."

General Butler was not quite able to clean up Philadelphia, but the clean-up at Quantico was summary and complete. When you want a job done "send for the marines."

Sir Humphry Davy

ON the night of May 28-29, 1829, the death took place at Geneva of that great if erratic genius Humphry Davy. This is not the place to deal with Davy's many contributions to natural philosophy and to electrical and chemical science in particular, but we cannot allow the occasion to pass without paying our humble tribute to the memory of one who, in the words of a writer in the "Times," made so notable a contribution to "the quantity of human happiness" as his work upon the miners' safety lamp.

Davy, it is true, was not the inventor of the safety lamp. That honour should probably be given to Dr. Clanny, the Sunderland medical practitioner, who in 1811 first essayed to construct an insulated lamp in which air was introduced by means of a small bellows through a stream of water. The practicability of Clanny's lamp was doubtful, but it was certainly instrumental in turning many minds to work upon the solution of a problem which at that time was causing great anxiety in the North of England. In 1813 the famous Sunderland Committee was formed and issued its first report a month later. In that report, hope was centred on Mr. Buddle's proposal to neutralize firedamp, but it was also deemed advisable to invite the aid of Sir Humphry Davy, for really the mining engineers were at the end of their tether. Some time elapsed before that elusive personality was brought to earth, and it was not until the latter part of 1815 that he made a visit to Newcastle. At once, however, he entered upon his task with great enthusiasm and earnestness, and this he maintained to the end, as is attested by the collection at the Royal Institution. Even at his first meeting Davy cheered the despondent Mr. Buddle by saying, "I think I can do something for you." After visiting a number of pits, he conducted experiments with Dr. Clanny's lamp, and very rapidly his ideas gained substance. At the outset of his investigation, Sir Humphry was struck by the low inflammability of firedamp, and speedily discovered the important fact that explosive mixtures could not be fired in metallic tubes of certain lengths and diameters. This property had already been discovered by Mr. Tennant a year earlier. About the middle of October 1815, Sir Humphry had constructed a lamp which was rendered safe by means of aperatures above and below. In communicating his reults to Dr. Gray he said he had "never received so much pleasure from the result of any of my chemical labors; for I trust the cause of humanity will gain something by it."

Those words proved to be prophetic, and there is no need to enter upon the controversy with George Stephenson, who claimed to have anticipated the invention. Davy and Stephenson had simultaneously attacked the problem on entirely different principles, and their lamps were shown together at a public meeting held in Newcastle on November 10, 1815. To both of these great workers on behalf of mankind all credit must be given, but many of Stephenson's earlier assumptions were opposed to scientific fact, and his second lamp, produced after the first had proved a complete failure, owed something to Davy's researches, as may be seen from an examination of the original, now in possession of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. On the other hand, before the close of 1815, Davy had given to the world a still greater achievement in the wire gauze lamp, the "metallic tissue permeable to light and air and impermeable to flame."

What the mining engineers of that time thought of Sir Humphry's great invention may be gathered from Mr. Buddle's personal account:

> "I first tried it in an explosive mixture on the surface and then took it into a mine, and to my astonishment and delight, it is impossible for me to express my feelings at the time when I first suspended the lamp in the mine, and saw it red hot; if it had been a monster destroyed I could not have felt more exultation than I did. I said to those around me, 'We have at last subdued this monster.' "

Later Davy added the shield to his lamp. All this had been accomplished within a few months of his introduction to the problem. He refused to protect his invention by a patent, although it would undoubtedly have brought him in a handsome income: his "sole object was to serve the cause of humanity." In after life Sir Humphry always dwelt with peculiar satisfaction and delight upon this invention, valuing it "more than anything I ever did."

The debt of humanity is indeed, a great one; the flame safety lamp of today is virtually the Davy lamp, although many notable improvements have been added, the researches of Belgian and French engineers have been preeminent. Mr. Buddle's "monster" is still alive, but very few mine explosions have been caused by safety lamps, and it is impossible to calculate how many valuable lives have been saved by this monitor of the mine. There are many to whom credit is due for their part in this epoch-making invention—even today we do not know how far Davy's faithful lieutenant, Faraday, assisted in its evolution—but the magnificent figure of Davy stands preeminent above the others, and to his memory every mining engineer will gratefully pay tribute.

The invention of the safety lamp is an outstanding instance of the great help that the practice of an art like mining can derive from pure science. Our ancestors showed how liberal were their minds by their fortunate appeal to Sir Humphry Davy to assist them in finding an issue from their troubles. There is something very captivating in the reflection that the chief agents in the invention of the miners' safety lamp were a general practitioner, a colliery enginewright and a great scientist, thus showing the variety of sources from which the mining industry can derive its inspirations.—*Colliery Guardian.*

Didn't Have the Price

First Tramp: "My grandfather was offered the site of St. Louis for a horse."

Second Tramp: "Why didn't he take it?"

First Tramp: "He didn't have the horse."

Laugh Got Out

Teacher: "Who was that who laughed aloud?"

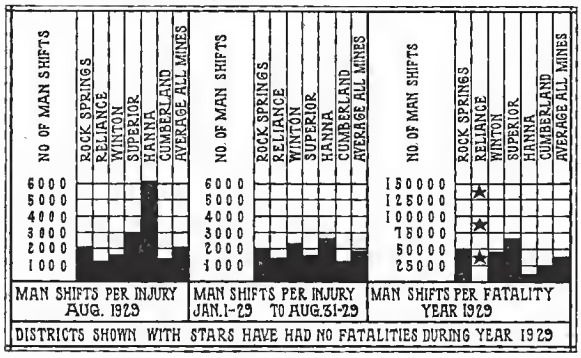
Pupil: "I did, sir, but I didn't mean to do it."

Teacher: "You didn't mean to do it?"

Pupil: "No sir, I laughed in my sleeve, and I didn't know there was a hole in my elbow."

Make It Safe

August Accident Graph



The graph for August shows a marked decrease from the preceding month owing to every district, with the exception of Hanna, showing increased injuries over July. As a result the average for all districts was one accident for each 2,105 man-shifts, compared with 2,676 for July.

Twenty-three injuries were reported from the six districts, all of which, with two exceptions, were minor. No fatal accidents occurred during the month.

While not a part of the August graph, a fatal accident occurred at Reliance No. 1 mine as a result of which every district has now had at least one fatal accident during the year and the last stars will disappear from the graph until 1930. Early in September, Harris Shatakis, a miner at Reliance was killed by a fall of roof rock. This is the first fatal accident at this mine for nearly six years, during which nearly one and one-half million tons of coal have been produced, a most enviable record.

Two classes of preventable accidents helped materially to swell the month's record, namely eye injuries and accidents to the feet and toes. The use of goggles and of a safety toe with a hard cap protecting the toes would avert most of these injuries. A cheap pair of goggles has often prevented the loss of an eye and this protection is urged upon the men who are working at the face, especially in places where the coal is more or less friable.

Much good missionary work still remains to be done. If every man employed thinks safely, he will act safely. Any hazard, no matter how slight or trivial, should be remedied or reported at once to the foreman.

ACCIDENTS CAN BE STOPPED. HELP TO STOP THEM.

First Aid Meeting at Superior

The first meeting and program of the winter was given by the Superior First Aid Society at the Superior Opera House on the evening of August 31st.

Owing to the proximity of a two day's holiday for Labor day and too many counter attractions, but a small crowd was present at the start of the program but by the time dancing was started the hall was well filled.

The following program was given:

Address.....Mr. Thomas Gibson
Vocal Solo.....Miss Mary Arnoldi
Uke Song.....Mr. Arthur Clark
Address.....Mr. George B. Pryde
Trombone Solo.....Mr. Frank Whitetree
Mr. Thomas Sharp
Solo and Chorus.....Mr. Claude Cochrane
Mr. Ben Robinson
Vocal Solo.....Mrs. Louis Songster
Address.....Mr. John P. White
Instrumental Duet.....Miss Helen Mae Clark
Mr. Thomas Miller
Mr. Thomas Sharp
Solo and Chorus.....Mr. Claude Cochrane
Mr. Ben Robinson
Vocal Solo.....Mr. Claude Cochrane
Address.....Mr. Lyman Fearn
Jungle Dance...Mr. Arthur Clark and Fred Sherbek
Mrs. Frank Whitetree and Mr. Peter Hood acted as accompanists for the musical numbers.

Following the program dancing was enjoyed by the guests until a late hour. During the dance a delightful lunch was served by the Ladies Aid Society of Superior at the new Community Club-house.

Winton Celebrates the Winning of Safety Pennant and Books

Friday night was "Safety Night" at Winton. On the evening of September 6th the winning of the safety pennant and the books was celebrated at Winton. The theatre was crowded to capacity when the Winton folks met to formally receive the awards. Everybody was interested as each felt that they were part of a winning team and all had helped to win the prizes.

Vice-President and General Manager Pryde, with a few well chosen remarks, made the presentation speech, Mr. T. W. Thomas, President of the Winton Community Council acting for the people of Winton, receiving the pennant and books.

Following Mr. Pryde, the main address of the evening was delivered by Mr. John P. White, former president of the United Mine Workers of America. Mr. White, a gifted orator, recounted the early history of the efforts of the organization to promote safety in the mines and to conserve the lives and limbs of the members.

(Please turn to page 429)

Hanna Girl Scout Team Gives Demonstrations Before International First Aid Contest at Kansas City

"JOIN our First Aid team—and see the world," says the Hanna Girl Scout team. "Tie a red bow on your luggage, then dye your hair my shade and stand near the luggage—if you'd travel in comfort as I do. Say it with red is my slogan," says Ruby Fearne. "The jolliest girls I've ever, ever seen, those Kansas City Scouts," says tall Helen Van. "I'm going to be an Eaglet Scout, but I liked the leaders heaps too," says Toots Crawford. "There's a lovely moon tonight—but I just saw Mr. Ryan," says Helen Rennie living partially in Kansas City. "You judge the problem, I'd say they were perfect anyway," says Coach Thomas Lucas. "Isn't he cute?" asks Garnet Stultz, "See, over there with the — —, isn't he cute?" "I've still got ——dollars, will you take us to that —— shop again," says Hazel Jones. "Thank you, President McAuliffe, for the most wonderful trip a group of girls ever had," say all of us.

"Join our First Aid team—and see the world," say the girls of the Hanna Girl Scout team. And perhaps we have reason to parody the Navy's slogan. For four years we've won first place in the girls' section of The Union Pacific Coal Company and Washington Union Coal Company Inter-Company First Aid Contest at Rock Springs. We've won trips to Denver and to Colorado Springs. This year we won individual prizes and retained the silver trophy which one more win makes ours permanently. Then, because various members of the United States Bureau of Mines engineering staff who were our judges at the Wyoming contest, were good enough to admire our performance on the floor, President McAuliffe accepted for us the invitation of the officials that we give demonstrations at the International First Aid and Mine Rescue contest at Kansas City.

We had not expected a trip this year. And then to go to the International Meet. It was quite, quite, too wonderful to be true. On the trip down we sang and sang, every camp song we'd had, "Strap Your Pack," "Cowboy Joe"—and, of course, as twilight approached a sentimental one or two for Helen. If there's anything that is more fun than a train trip with pals in the twilight of a pleasant evening we'd like to know what it is. Coach Tom Lucas was with us and everybody on the train was good to us, the porters and dining car stewards. Toots has a special way of getting hitherto unheard of ice-cream concoctions. Tommy Lucas can illustrate. We won a First Aid, not a singing contest but the other passengers seemed to enjoy our songs and, since none of us had been beyond Colorado before, we seemed to be moving swiftly to a new country, the rest of the world shut out.

Then Kansas City and our hotel very near Convention Hall where we presently felt very much at home as we met Doctor R. R. Sayers, chief of the Health and Safety Division of the United States Bureau of Mines and Mr. W. D. Ryan, Mine Safety Commissioner, whose orders

Left to right: Helen Renny, Ruby Fearn, Helen Van Renterghem, Hazel Jones, Elizabeth Crawford, Garnet Stultz, (Patient).

After the Meet we did a series of special problems for a group of Kansas City Girl Scouts who, with Mrs. F. Earl Evans, Commissioner, and Miss Josephine Ellis, Local Director, came to see us. In this picture is our team and, standing left to right: Francis Bruce (Rainy), Golden Eaglet Scout; Mary Kingsley, Golden Eaglet; Miss Sara Saropky, Beulah May Fellers, Miss Josephine Ellis, Mrs. Evans and our own First Aid Instructor, Thomas Lucas.

were followed on our own floor. And E. H. Denny, District Engineer, an old friend. And Engineers G. M. Kintz and C. O'Connell, who have taught us when the mine rescue car has been in our district. And Engineer Karl Marshall who taught us our first lessons in First Aid. And, of course, Mr. Verne Marshall, who often visits our towns. They had all taught or judged us at home and it was good to see them away from home. And to see how they conducted an International Meet. It was perfectly, perfectly marvelous. Such precision. Fifty First Aid teams. Mine Rescue teams. "And see the World"—at least we saw folks from a good share of the world. There were teams from Arizona and Texas, from Washington and Maryland, and from everywhere in between. From Kentucky and Pennsylvania. And Mr. and Mrs. Stewart of Juneau, Alaska, which brings us to telling about Miss Jeannette Stewart who is a lone scout in Alaska and whom we should like to adopt. Jeannette's father is the Alaska representative of both the United States Bureau of Mines and Geographical Survey, so she was born in Alaska and is a real out-doors girl. Her mother told us about her and we all plan to write her. Perhaps some day she may have an Alaskan First Aid team.

"Join our team—and see the world," but you've got to be good. Here is the first problem we demonstrated. We completed it in six minutes.

Three (3) minutes will be allowed for reading problem and assembling material

A miner is caught by a fall of rock and receives the following injuries: Simple fracture of the right shoulder blade; simple fracture of the left kneecap; cut two (2) inches long on palm of the left hand, spurting blood; and a diagonal cut one (1) inch long, bleeding slightly, on the left eyebrow and eyelid. The patient is unconscious and suffering from shock throughout the problem. Treat and prepare for transportation, but do not load on stretcher.

Working time ten (10) minutes.

We watched the International contest. A team from Illinois seemed related because they wore a grey green costume almost scout color. Garnet rooted for all the handsome contestants. Hazel Jones stuck to the team of the Consolidated Indiana Coal Company because Mr. McAuliffe admired their president. But it was good to see first and second prizes claimed by the men of neighbor states. First place was won by the Utah Copper Company team of Bingham Canyon, and second by the men of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, Pueblo, Colorado. Men of the Mountain States.

All through the trip there were surprises and treats. We saw Edith Crawford, our last year captain and now a student nurse in Denver. We saw our old Girl Scout leader, Mrs. Albert Crawford, who now makes her home in Denver. Then Hazel Jones' uncle, Safety Inspector Frank Hillman of Alabama found us. Hazel had never known him but we all enjoyed a visit and Hazel had lovely surprise news to write her mother. Then Mr. McAuliffe sent us each a lovely treat—Tommy too. We still suspect that our favorite girl in the hotel got Tommy's share. And we met the Commissioner of the Kansas City Girl Scouts, gracious and sweet and earnest. And Miss Josephine

Ellis, the Local Director, whom we'd certainly love to have visit us in Wyoming, the best fun to be with. And an especially lovely leader. And Golden Eaglet Scouts, the jolliest girls. Helen Van and Garnet couldn't forget them for a minute afterwards and kept looking longingly back to Girl Scout Headquarters. There are nearly eight hundred Girl Scouts in Kansas City and we're very sure we meet the very nicest of them. Mrs. F. Earl Evans, their Commissioner, entertained us at luncheon at the Woman's City Club and we adored every minute of hearing about their camp, a Girl Scout chorus club, their horseback rides. Miss Mae 'most stole a picture of two little Scout sisters.

We met Mr. and Mrs. Tucker. Mrs. Tucker is Mr. McAuliffe's daughter and came to see our demonstration. And we heard about their little girl, Baby Jean, who has just started to kindergarten school. The first day, when she came home, her mother asked how her teacher had behaved. "Well," said Miss Jean, "She hasn't done anything naughty yet." We remembered the fun we had with Miss Rosemary McAuliffe once and hoped little Jean might sometime come to our contest.

And there were bargains in the shops. Our bags and suit cases bulged and broke. We requisitioned Tommy's extra space and needed 'steen more porters to help us away. Everybody seemed to have acquired at least two new hats and boxes in gay colors were added to our equipment. But we had plenty of help to get started for the station. First Aid men, judges and everybody gathered to say "Good-bye" and soon we were driving down the broad pretty streets of Kansas City on our way home. And talking it all over. It was just as if we'd been to a wonderful play, and the curtain had been rung down, the musicians departed and the footlights out. And as if, turning reluctantly away, still wrapped in the glamour of a dream, unwilling to awake to the realities of home and school, we came suddenly upon friends of like feeling with whom we could talk about it—the play—and live the dream again, shared. So it was. The trip we thought over had begun all over again as we looked at souvenirs, programs from here and there, addresses of newly made friends, gifts for home folks. Come to see us and we'll tell you, take you with us on our "See the World."

"First Aid instruction, please," say the Girl Scouts of Southern Wyoming, "We'd like that trip."

"You were, every one of you, wonderful Scouts," says your leader.

"I'm glad to have you back to help the juniors," says Captain Etta Dodds.

"Three cheers for Coach Tommy Lucas" say we all.

"And, again, many, many thanks, Mr. McAuliffe," say the girls of the Hanna First Aid team.

Winton Celebrates the Winning of Safety Pennant and Books

(Continued from page 426)

After Mr. White's address an interesting and enjoyable program of vocal and instrumental numbers followed, after which the floor was cleared and the evening's dance commenced.

A delicious lunch had been prepared by the ladies and was served at the new Community Club-house, thus completing the perfection of the evening's arrangements.

Out of town guests included Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Pryde, Mr. John P. White, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLeod, Mrs. David K. Wilson, Mr. Thomas Gibson and Mr. Jack Smith.

August Accidents

Rope-runner—Was coming up plane on loaded trip when a brattice pulled a piece of coal off car, striking man's hand and caused contusion and fracture of right thumb.

Mechanical Loading Foreman—Was shoveling coal on conveyor, spraining back.

Inside Laborer—Was shoveling coal on conveyor and was struck in eye by small piece of coal.

Machine-man—Mining machine was set too close to duckbill pan. While moving duckbill it caught mining machine, swinging it around, and man's leg was caught between cutter bar and pan, injuring leg and ankle.

Miner—Was picking coal at face. Piece of coal fell, striking him on hand and lacerating finger.

Inside Laborer—Was operating duckbill ratchet. Pan was pushed too far, hitting solid coal, causing ratchet to jump and strike man on foot, resulting in bruised ankle.

Machine Helper—Was stepping between trip of cars standing on parting. Another trip bumped into the standing cars, catching man's foot between bumpers, contusing ankle.

Conveyor Faceman—Wbile operating duckbill ratchet, piece of rock fell from pot hole" in roof, injuring leg and back.

Driver—Was breaking in new horse. In switching empty trip to loading station, driver forgot to close latches and when horse started he was caught between empty and loaded cars, receiving simple fracture of leg.

Miner—Was riding rear bumper of loaded car from working face. Car de-railed and as he stepped off he fell, spraining right knee.

Miner—While picking coal at working face, small piece flew striking him in eye.

Miner—Was working at face when coal was dislodged from face by a "bump". He was knocked down and received bruises of back and shoulders.

Miner—Was pushing coal down chute when he strained ligaments of shoulder.

Conveyor Faceman—Was shooting some shots when a piece of top coal was jarred loose by concussion of shots. Coal in falling struck him on shoulder.

Motorman—Was closing latches with foot, and was struck on heel by motor, causing slight contusion.

Assistant Mine Foreman—In attempting to couple timber-trip to an empty trip standing on parting he was caught between empty trip and red signal light on timber car and squeezed, receiving a fractured collar bone.

Boiler Maker—Was putting cap nuts on front of boiler. As he was tightening nut, his foot turned, injuring ligaments of knee.

Powder Man—Was waiting outside of mine with powder car until motorman reached inside to pull power off entry. He claims the horse got frightened and started into mine, he following the horse in attempt to stop it. Motor trip became uncoupled, running back and striking horse and powder car. In the wreck powder man's hand was so crushed amputation was necessary.

Scraper Faceman—Scraper scoop knocked out prop, and in falling struck injured man on back.

Byways and Highways

A few small byways
Hold our minds—
A million highways
Nature finds.

My small woes fade
Like morning mist
Before the sky's
Wide amethyst!

Hay?

Chauffeur: "Can you tell me where I can get some gas?"

Farmer: "Hey?"

Chauffeur: "No, gas! This ain't a horse, it's an automobile."

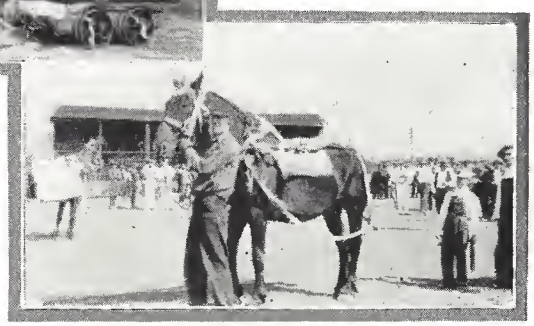
Labor Day Celebrations Finest In Years

LABOR DAY, coming as it does when the weather is pleasant and not hot, when vacations are over and just before school starts, is one of the most enjoyable holidays of all our district. And since the United Mine Workers of America Labor Day Committees always plan entertainment for everybody—every member of every family—with perhaps an emphasis on the things that children like best, it is always a memorable day. And the celebrations of this year were no exception to the general rule, indeed it has been said that those of this year proved the most varied and excellent that have been enjoyed for years.

The towns of Reliance, Winton and Dines joined forces for a two-day celebration conducted in Reliance the first day and in Winton the second and planned by a joint committee composed of: Alex Pendergraph, Mike Pecolar, Mike Koragi, Bill Benson, Guy Thomas, Archie Auld, Marko Workllem, George Pattasakis, Ised Pask, Dan Daniels, Sr., Dan Daniels, Jr., Henry Johnson, William Johnson, Robert Jolly, Tom Thomas, Paul Demshas, Bill Robinson, John Robinson, John Henderson, William Adams, C. W. Hamblin, John Besso, William Stark, and John Kovach with Charles Spence of Winton, General Chairman, and Messrs. H. E. Buckles, Reliance and Abe Benson, Winton, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Colors! Color bearer John Matson, Joe Jackson and John Trahalis, guards.

This float, which carried out the original idea of Mr. George Wales, Mr. Ben Cook and Mr. Joe Lemoine, won first prize at the Hanna Labor Day Celebration.



Second prize float, a decorated mine horse, saddled by Labor for usefulness, won by Mr. Marvin Case.

On the first morning of the celebration at Reliance, all the children were given the annual Labor Day treat of candy and fruit. Then there was a series of First Aid contests. Reliance and Winton girls tied. Reliance boys won from Winton boys, the Winton boys failing to appear defaulting the contest. Reliance won a tug-of-war and Winton won a boys' pillow fight. Mary Pecolar of Winton also won a woman's baseball throwing contest and Reliance won the men's baseball game. Honors seemed to be divided through the games and contests and everybody had a good time cheering their favorites. There were races and novelty contests of every sort. Dave Freeman of Reliance won at quoits and pie-eating and nail driving contestants were plentiful.

At Winton Hall on Monday evening a three-community dance was held which proved to be one of the most enjoyable ever conducted there.

Hanna's Labor Day celebration was a tremendous success. It too, was a two-day program beginning with a trapshoot which was won by Thomas Rimmer. In the afternoon of the first day there was a First Aid Contest participated in by the Boy Scout team and two Girl Scout teams. No scores were announced and prizes were divided evenly. A Soccer game in the afternoon between the men of No. Four and No. Two Mines resulted in a win for No. Four by a score of 2 to 1 and a lot of fun for the spectators.

Hanna is famous for its ability to organize parades. Hanna's Superintendent leads the parade, silk hatted and blazer coated. And Hanna quite out-did herself in her 1929 Labor Day Parade which formed at 9:00 a. m. on Monday, September 2nd. Color Guard John Matson with Joe Jackson and John Trahalis, led with the colors. Then came the famous Hanna Band with Mayor Henry Jones lending a full quota of music and pulchritude! The Hanna Band followed by the members of the U. M. W. of A. and the children, all ready to enjoy the day. The line of march followed down from the Finn Hall, through Front Street and so to the Baseball Park where the program of sports and athletics was held.

Original and excellent floats were a feature of the parade and prizes for them were won by Messrs. George Wales, Ben Cook, and Joe Lemoine, first; Marvin Case, second; while Joe Angwin and Wm. Cundy tied for third place.

Races and games for young and old from six to sixty were held and judges were busy and keenly alert as they kept pace with the game. It was a great day and the community of Hanna extends a vote of thanks to the excellent committee: John G. Kelly, President U. M. W. of A., John Lehti, Joe Lucas, Alex Greenwood, Joe Jackson, and S. L. Morgan. It was a great day. Hanna celebrated in true Hanna style where the coal is better than anywhere else on earth.

In Rock Springs the high point of the celebration, which is always excellent and again seemed to surpass itself, was the Labor Day address by John P. White who reviewed the history of the establishment of Labor Day, "The interesting story of the realization of an ideal."

"Years of ceaseless effort lie behind its establishment. The movement to establish the holiday, forty-seven years

ago today, was the triumph of years of hope and effort on the part of the various trades union movements of the two previous centuries. For it was just within those two centuries that the principle of trades-unionism was beginning to be established in the minds of the workers. Most authorities agree that there was nothing earlier than 1700 recognizable as trades-unionism. And even these early 'associations' and 'societies' were only partially trades-unions, as we understand the designation today. Nevertheless they embraced many of the principles and aims of the latter-day union and I think that we are safe in saying that these early movements were the forerunners of modern trades-unionism. It was during this period, from about the year 1700, that the agitation in various forms began for a fuller recognition of Labor's rights. The result was many a victory and many a defeat for the cause of Labor; but through it all the idea of unionism persisted until it had evolved into the unionism that we now know. It will be unnecessary to trace the ups and downs of the Labor Movement in America from the organization of the first trades-union in Philadelphia in 1827 down to the present time; but I will just say in passing that for Labor to survive the rebuffs that it received and to come back each time stronger than ever shows that the principles of trades-unionism rest not upon the shifting sands of theory: but upon the solid rock of truth. And that our brother unionists of forty-seven years ago were able to bring about the enactment of a holiday, nationally dedicated to the cause of Labor, is a great tribute to their courage and industry.

"It must not be supposed that the holiday went into effect immediately after it had been proposed; but the plan, once enunciated, made great headway and it wasn't long until the day became a national holiday by action of the various states. It is sometimes asserted that Labor Day was created by an act of the national congress. This of course is an error for Congress establishes no holidays—beyond the District of Columbia—and Labor Day came into being through the action of the various state legislatures.

"We are very fortunate in having an account of the occasion on which the idea of a national holiday for Labor was first actually put into so many words. This account is from the pen of the late Terrence V. Powderly, one-time General Master Workman of the Knights of Labor, and a Trojan in the early days of the labor movement in America. In a letter to the United Mine Workers Journal of August 19, 1913, Mr. Powderly described the event in the following words:

" 'Aside from the growth in membership there is another cause for gratification on the part of the members (of the United Mine Workers of America) when contemplating Labor Day, its why and wherefore. It was a miner, a coal miner, who gave to labor's holiday the name "Labor Day." Robert Price, "Bob," we called him—was the first man so far as known to call it by that name.

" 'The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor met in New York City September 5, 1882. Matthew McGuire, Secretary of the New York Central Labor Union, notified the body on convening that the organized working men of New York would parade that afternoon and invited the General Assembly to view the parade from the grand stand in Union Square. The invitation was accepted, and as General Master Workman, I acknowledged the dipping of the colors of each local body as it passed the stand. Around me stood the general officers and a number of others who were not officers, among them Louis F. Post and Rev. Hugh O. Pentacost. Standing to my right was General Worthy Foreman, Richard Griffiths, and back of us with a hand on each of our shoulders stood Robert Price, who was a member of the General Executive Board at the time. Leaning over my shoulder as the parade of 20,000 earnest men marched steadily on Price said to Griffiths: "This is Labor Day in earnest, Uncle Dick." * * * That night in our room we discussed the Labor Day parade and the possibility of making it an annual feature of Labor's plea for recognition —not alone by employees, but by everybody.

" 'On January 4, 1887, Senator Edward F. Reilly, presented the bill to the New York senate, and it became law when Governor Hill signed it on May 6th, 1887. Hon. J. J. Daley introduced the bill in the Oregon legislature on January 17, 1887, and it received the signature of the governor of that state on February 21st of that year. It will be seen that while New York first introduced the measure to its legislature, Oregon was the first state to pass the Labor Day law. Five years after the naming of the day by Robert Price the measure passed into statute law. In the meantime members of organized labor and their friends kept up an agitation for its recognition. Letters were written to the governors of the various states by the then General Master Workman urging them to recommend the measure to the legislatures.' "

Mr. White's paper was well received and challenged serious thinking as he suggested that Labor Day should be a day on which Labor took stock of itself and its organizations, when it should render an accounting of itself to itself.

"Labor Day is unique. It is only 47 years old. It belongs to Labor—it is our own. It is a recognition of gain. There are two qualities that have made possible all that labor has gained. Without them we are helpless. Those qualities are solidarity and sacrifice."

Labor Day was a splendid day in Rock Springs too. As always a large part of the fun belonged to the children. There was a free picture show in the morning and in the evening dancing for all was enjoyed at the three available halls when all Rock Springs gathered to help celebrate one of Rock Springs' most important holidays—the "First Monday in September." It was a great day and the various committees are being showered with congratulations.

Superior fittingly celebrated Labor Day too. Following the parade, led by a band from Rock Springs, Mr. White delivered an interesting address which was thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience. A ball game between Green River and Superior was won by Green River, the score being 6 to 2.

Two Scholarship Students Off to Schools of Mines

"Mike" Grillos to Missouri School of Mines at Rolla; Frank Lebar to Colorado School of Mines at Golden.

In the exodus of young folks who have left our district for the 1929-30 school year we have an especial interest. Two winners of The Union Pacific Coal Company Mining Engineering Scholarship are among the number. "Mike" Grillos, after spending the summer term studying and a short visit home, goes back to Missouri School of Mines at Rolla, entering his sophomore year with splendid standing. Frank Peter Lebar, the 1929 scholarship student, has matriculated at the Colorado School of Mines at Golden.

Engineer Ray Knill, assistant to Staff Engineer Frank V. Hicks, a graduate of the Colorado School of Mines, visited his old school for "Freshman Week" and reports that besides signing up for a stiff course, getting acquainted with the President and Dean, "Skunky" Lebar is already well known on the campus. During the Sophomore-Freshman battles the smile with which he'd led the Rock Springs High School football team through many an impregnable line, refused to come off even though he carried a skinned and otherwise marred nose from pushing a penny around the pavement with it—to learn the value of a penny perhaps—for the entertainment of some Soph.

It has to be admitted that we're afraid Engineer Knill helped the battle and acted as General when "Skunky" and his Freshie pals were put wise to who was who and succeeded in giving a group of particularly active Sophs a wholly unnecessary bath or two.

These are two fortunate boys, not only because they are holders of one of the finest scholarships in the country but in their choice of schools and in the interest of the home engineering staff, the men of The Union Pacific Coal Company who carry transit and level, and who are watching these lads with encouraging interest.

Engineering Department

Air Lift Pumping

Used for Domestic and Industrial Mine Supply Systems at the Union Pacific Coal Company Mining Districts

From Data Published by Sullivan Machinery Company.

By C. E. Swann.

Standard Terms Used in Air Lift Work.

Sketch 1 illustrates the terms regularly used in referring to air lift pumping, and these terms and their application should be thoroughly understood as a preliminary to study of the subject. They are explained more fully below.

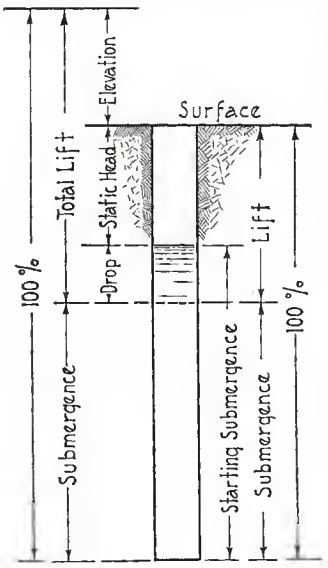


Figure 1.

1. **Static Head:** Normal water level when not pumping, measured from surface or top of well casing.

2. **Drop:** Point to which the water level drops below the static head while being pumped.

3. **Pumping Head:** Level of water when pumping as compared to ground surface or top of well casing.

Static Head plus Drop equals Pumping Head.

4. **Elevation:** Point above ground surface or top of well casing to which water is raised.

5. **Total Lift:** Distance water is elevated from level when pumping to point of discharge at an elevation, and includes: Elevation plus Static Head plus Drop equals Total Lift.

6. **Lift:** Distance the water is elevated from level when pumping to point of discharge at surface, and includes: Static Head plus Drop equals Lift (or Pumping Head).

7. **Submergence:** Distance below the pumping head at which the air picks up the water.

8. **100 Per Cent.** The vertical distance the air travels with the water from point introduced to point of discharge, and includes: Total Lift or Lift plus Submergence equals 100 Per Cent.

9. **Starting Submergence:** Distance below the static head at which the air picks up the water and includes: Drop plus Submergence equals Starting Submergence.

IT IS recognized by engineers, manufacturers and those in charge of public utilities, that Pneumatic Pumping—owing to improvements in application and care in installation—has become an important factor in furnishing pure water, handling sewerage, acids and semi-fluid substances.

The Union Pacific Coal Company has in times past used deep well pumps for water supply at its mining districts, but owing to the frequent occurrence of mechanical trouble this system of pumping has gradually disappeared in favor of the improved air lift pumping where failure of the system to function continuously is rarely encountered. For years it was recognized that this system was low in actual efficiency but due to its requiring little or no supervision it has been popular over a long period.

There is no question but that more water can be secured from a deep well with the air lift than with any other method of pumping, provided the conditions are proper for its use. This is especially true where it is desired to increase the yield from a flowing well, as, by mixing the ascending column of water with a small amount of air, the column is lightened and the head against the inflowing water reduced without, in any way, retarding the flow.

The deep wells of industrial and public ownership are found to be remarkably free from disease germs, as the casing, driven down to hard pan above the gravel formation, or into rock, shuts off contamination from the surface.

Gravel beds in or near a river may be made the source of pure water supply by drilling wells and casing them low enough so that the water will pull down through the sand and gravel. The erosion of the river keeps the top of the infiltration bed clean.

In the case of wells whose waters require treatment for the elimination of sulphates (at Superior, Wyoming), or carbonates or iron in solution, or other impurities (at Reliance, Wyoming) which can be oxidized and precipitated by aeration and then removed by filtration, the air lift has peculiar advantages.

The intimate mixture of the air and water, every particle of the water being permeated with air as it rises in the eduction pipe, secures oxidation and precipitation of the iron solution with the greatest possible rapidity, and it is then a simple matter to remove the iron by filtration. Waters containing carbonate or iron are especially susceptible to treatment in this manner. The pumping operation at the same time serves the purpose of freeing the dissolved iron so that it may be removed by the filter even without intermediate sedimentation.

The treatment of water containing sulphates of iron is more difficult, and the use of ample sedimentation tanks or basins ahead of the filter is advisable. In some cases aeration must be supplemented by feeding of a small quantity of lime or other chemicals into the water to accelerate sedimentation, as at Reliance, Wyoming, but in any event the thorough aeration of the water in the pumping operation is a very important adjunct to the purification process.

Combined air-lift pumping and purification plants can be arranged in many different ways according to local conditions (combined air-lift pumping and purification plant installed at Reliance to treat a difficult water situation).

As heat is driven from air by compression through re-expansion it must absorb heat from any material with which it may come in contact.

The expansion of the air in the eduction pipe of the air lift absorbs heat from the water and lowers its temperature. If the water is naturally cold, the reduction will be slight, but if the temperature of the water is high, the reduction will be marked. This is a great advantage in water to be used for condensing purposes, as the reduction of a few degrees in the temperature of the water will make a great difference in the amount of coal used.

The air lift installation is more durable, and requires less attention and repairs than any other method of pumping. When once the well or wells are properly adjusted, the installation requires no further attention. The water never comes in contact with any moving part and the machinery is in the power house directly under the eye of the engineer, avoiding all pulling of sucker rods, working barrels, etc.

Efficiency with reference to air lift pumping is a new idea. On account of the ease with which installations may

be made, it is only in recent years that efficiency has been thought of in connection with air lift work.

As a general thing, manufacturers have sold compressors for this work upon the specifications of the customer, without making a thorough investigation of his requirements or advising him as to the best method of developing his supply. It has been so easy to turn the air loose in a well and get certain results, and there has been so little known of the laws governing this method of pumping, that haphazard installations have given it a reputation for inefficiency that is not warranted, and which careful study of the subject will tend to remove.

When Dr. Pohlé worked out his theory of a submergence of sixty per cent and of alternate plugs of air and water, he secured an efficiency of from twenty to twenty-five per cent, which at that time was thought to be as high as could be depended upon. Since then, experiments and careful investigation as to the methods of mixing air and water, proper proportioning of piping, etc., have almost doubled this figure, and increasingly satisfactory results are being secured by careful study of the laws governing this work, by the care in installation and the improved methods and equipment used.

A discharge consisting of alternate plugs of air and water is a common result of most forms of air lift in which open end piping is used (method employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company), and which is generally termed the "straight air" system, although at times a more or less constant discharge is secured, this is considered one of the vagaries of the system and the cause is not thoroughly understood.

There are three general systems of "straight air" pumping. Figure II.

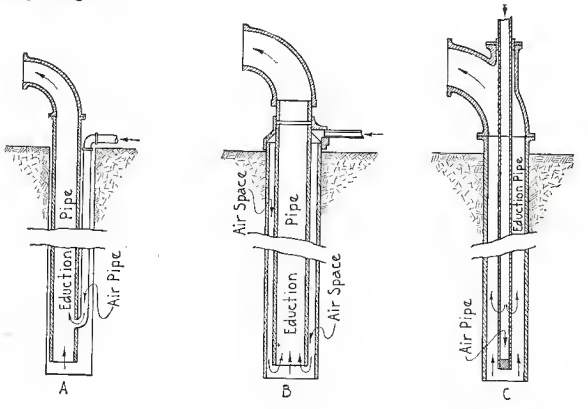


Figure 2

1. The Outside System (see "A" in Sketch II) in which the air is carried down outside of the eduction pipe, into which it is connected a short distance above the bottom.

2. The Central Pipe System ("C" Sketch II) (Type mostly used by the Union Pacific Coal Company), in which the air is carried down through a pipe suspended inside the eduction pipe and allowed to discharge into the water through the open end.

3. The Reservoir System ("B" Sketch II) in which an eduction pipe is suspended in a casing, allowing the air to pass down between the two and mix with the water at the bottom of the eduction pipe.

In all of these systems the principle is much the same. Pressure is built up in the air passage until it is sufficient to overcome the head due to submergence, when a large bubble of air passes into the eduction or outlet pipe. This flow of air from the pipe temporarily reduces the air pressure, through wire drawing; so that the weight of water in the well, outside of the eduction and air pipes, which is due to submergence, shut the air off and a plug of water follows the plug of air into the eduction pipe, until the compressor has had time to build up the air pressure and the air again breaks through. This combat of the air and water pressure becomes rhythmic in its action, forming a succession of air bubbles and water plugs in the eduction or discharge pipe, and is the cause of the "plugging" or unequal discharges found with this class of air lift installations.

The theory of the air lift and the reason for submergence, are that by mixing the water with air in the discharge, the water is made lighter so that the pressure of the column of air and water in the bottom of the eduction pipe is less per square inch than that of the solid water outside, in the well, or in the rock, gravel or sand strata, so that an upward flow is thus created.

The air lift should be a perfect expansion pump, but unfortunately there are other natural laws that take effect which prevent this in ordinary "straight air" installations but nevertheless it is a most satisfactory pumping method for deep well pumping in many mining districts.

On File

If an unkind word appears,
File the thing away.
If some novelty in jeers,
File the thing away.
If some clever little bit
Of a sharp and pointed wit,
Carrying a sting with it—
File the thing away.

If some bit of gossip come,
File the thing away.
Scandalously spicy crumb,
File the thing away.
If suspicion comes to you
That your neighbor isn't true
Let me tell you what to do—
File the thing away.

Do this for a little while,
Then go out and burn the file.
—*John Kendrick Bangs.*

CONTENTS

	Page
Cologne Cathedral	419
Run of the Mine	420
Make It Safe	426
Hanna Girl Scout Team Gives Demonstration at Kansas City	427
Labor Day Celebrations Finest in Years	430
Engineering Department	432
Meet Our Gardens	434
Ye Old Timers	437
Laughs	439
Of Interest to Women	440
Our Little Folks	442
News About All of Us	444
The Office Duster	450

Meet Our Gardens

Garden Prizes For 1929 Have Been Awarded

OUR Druidical inheritance or something would seem to have given us a worshipful admiration for trees. And while we like trees and still feel they belong to garden backgrounds, we nevertheless have grown to love the gardens of our own world—of our Wyoming coal towns—gardens that often find themselves framed only in grey hills. And we've seen in our glorious sunsets and into our quiet twilights these tiny gardens dance through a veil of mistiness like wraiths of glowing beauty; or, again, lift red or blue or gold jacketed bodies like a marching army of soldiers that held "eyes-front" position from pride in their own grandeur. And we've seen very rainbows of color, magenta and orange, primary colors and all tints and shades, so blended they complemented each the other. We've seen them, true emblems of hope and cheer, the grayer their background the brighter smiled their steadfast gleam. Brave little gardens. Fat spreading gardens. Our gardens.

Black and white illustrations give very little idea of floral effects just because they are black and white, but the masses of brilliant color in our gardens, placed here and there, with bits of stone jutting through—the grey of our background—seem literally to paint the landscape.

Once someone told us that she had never known a kindergarten teacher who was not charming. We think we have seldom met a gardener who was not interesting.

Hollyhocks are always effective. Grown in community garden cultivated by Japanese residents of Hanna.

Just two weeks ago we stopped to admire a beautiful garden in Hanna and the gardener said: "When we first came here we thought we couldn't possibly stay. Then we made our garden and now this is home, we are content." It was a hospitable garden too. We carried away a bouquet that was afterwards shared again and again. It is no "diamond of a poet's imagination" to say that selfishness and garden beauty do not go together. Garden making makes for a sharing spirit. Garden making teaches to play straight. You can't bluff in gardening. You can't taffy a garden. It's real. Gardening teaches the secrets of the soil. And

The O. C. Buehler garden makes a pretty setting for this happy group of girl cousins. They are: Dorothy, Jessie, and Florence Benedict, Margaret Buehler and Mrs. O. C. Buehler of Hanna.

in very truth we are nearer to Nature's God when we live with Nature and arrange for ourselves a special thrill when we help Nature paint an effective picture.

A beautiful garden appeals to us in a hundred ways. It invites to rest. It represents neatness and order in a disorderly world. It is our own domain. And the gardener does express himself unconsciously in his garden. Every plant that grows, every weed left unpulled shows a trail no less than footprints in the flower bed might. Our gardens talk for as well as to us.

Of all the thrills that gardeners are heir to—and a gardener is heir to many—the best is perhaps the winning of a garden prize. Everybody likes to have the creatures of his own heart and hand appreciated. In each of the towns of The Union Pacific Coal Company there is offered each year, according to a custom established fifteen years ago by Vice President Geo. B. Pryde, three garden prizes. A committee of citizens does the judging and makes the awards.

The garden of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Glovata won first place in Rock Springs. Pete Zivaljich and Mrs. Glovata are in the picture.

Order and beauty are here. The garden of Mrs. Axel Johnson, Cumberland's first prize.

And isn't it true that honors bestowed at home, by home town folks are the very best honors to have? We're sure they are.

In Superior prizes were awarded as follows: First, Marko Knezevich; second, Fred Wall and third, Mrs. Helen Levar, with the gardens of these additional citizens of Superior receiving the judges' honorable mention: Mrs. John Pecolar, Mrs. Fred Robinson, Mrs. Mary Farrell, Joe Ielaca, George Tomich and Robert Applegate. The Superior judges further record that the gardens are much finer, throughout the town, than they were last year.

Winton gardens were judged by Mayor P. C. Bunning of Rock Springs, Fred W. Johnson, Rock Springs, and Hans Madsen of Winton, the following awards having been made: first prize, Harry T. Lunn; second prize, Mike Pavlica; third prize, Louie Lemich.

For the second time S. L. Morgan won the first prize in

Betty Jean Crofts of Rock Springs with a 16-inch delphinium grown in her grandfather's garden.

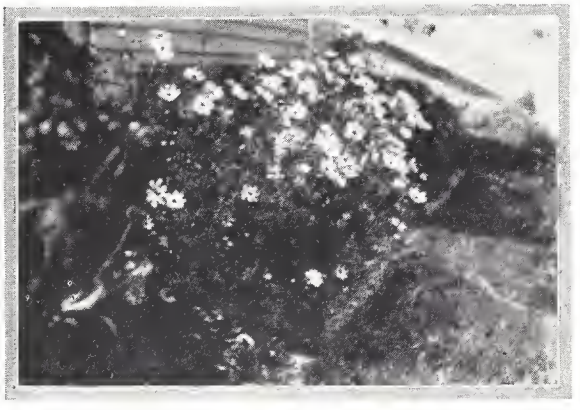
Straight aspen trees, a vined fence and marvelous white and mauve candytuft distinguished this second prize garden of Hanna, that of Mrs. Evan Jones.

Hanna with a growth of flowers and a color arrangement that would do credit to the work of a professional gardener. That of Mrs. Evan Jones won second prize and the garden of O. C. Buehler won third prize. Other gardens especially mentioned by the judges were the Japanese community garden, the Charles Ainsworth garden and that of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Norris.

In Rock Springs Mayor Bunning, Attorney Fred W. Johnson and Mr. Anton Justin had an exceedingly difficult task. There are some excellent gardens in Lowell District. Mr. and Mrs. Pete Glovata received the first prize; Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Willson the second and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Golob, third, while the gardens of the following were noted for honorable mention: Evan Thomas, Wm. Paulenko, Joe Marcina, Mrs. Charles Milos, A. C. Lauder, Matt Morrison and John Kumar.

Cumberland prizes were awarded as follows: Axel Johnson, first; Ferrel Wilde, second; Mrs. Rose Rock, third. Many other gardens were also noted and a new treatment of vines and vegetable gardens delighted the judges.

We are proud of our yearly judging of gardens. It recognizes gardens of which we are proud. It recognizes gardens that share their beauty with all of us, that save us from the extremity of indulging in the petrified bouquets—solemn immutable specters to us, whether they be red-flannel poinsettias from a shop which is an amazing museum of incredible wonders, or roses that bloom in waxen colors of which Burbank had never heard. And which always fill us with apprehension lest the gods looking down from



Cosmos grows well and lasts late into the autumn. A border in Winton.

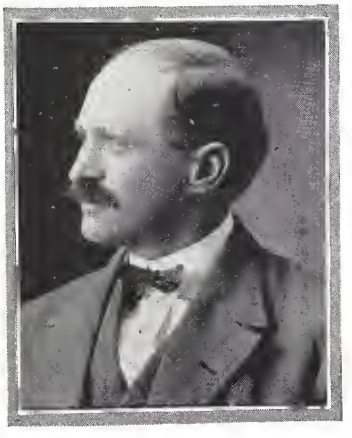
high Olympus should catch sight of them, and seeing, realize that having gone them one better, we need no further assistance in that line and leave us to our own devices —and to blue roses, pink cornflower and waxiness. Rather, please, we should like to keep a tiny share of Nature's gifts and ask for a keener appreciation of the worth of her changing seasons and her breast in which alone is locked the secret of true beauty.

We are proud of our gardens. And now with the coming of autumn our rooms are filled with bloom, barely saved from early frosts. And our gardeners are growing Wandering Jew indoors. And our flower season is by no means over. Last winter in Reliance we shared the beauty of a rose bush, taken from California two years ago, which bloomed all winter long. Petunias, too, make an excellent plant to take indoors. And two sprigs of green vine growing in a low glass bowl made one of the prettiest table centres we've ever seen. We're proud of our gardens.

Tall sweetpeas in garden of Charles Ainsworth, Hanna's third prize.

Popular Coal Official Retires

Originally employed as an engineer's helper, stationed at Erie, Colorado, in October, 1887, later moving to Hanna and Carbon, being employed in clerical capacities and later outside foreman, then in 1900 moving to Cumberland, where new mines were being opened by The Union Pacific Coal Company, serving there in various clerical capacities, as outside foreman and later as mine superintendent, moved to Reliance as mine superintendent when this district was being developed, thereafter to Superior as mine superintendent for several years, returning for a time to Reliance as mine superintendent, then coming to Rock Springs as mine superintendent of the Rock Springs properties about thirteen years ago: such, in brief, is the remarkable service record of Mr. Frank L. McCarty, who recently tendered his resignation, effective September 30, 1929, and asked to be retired.



Superintendent Frank L. McCarty.

On account of the condition of his health Mr. McCarty feels that he is entitled to an opportunity for rest and recreation after a continued service of forty-two years, during most of the time in which he acted in an official capacity. Looking back over the years Mr. McCarty can well congratulate himself on the real pioneering work he has done in helping build and make history in the mining industry of Southern Wyoming. It is largely through the efforts of Mr. McCarty and other pioneers in the mining industry that mining and living conditions are greatly improved over what they were some years ago. Mr. McCarty can look back with a great degree of satisfaction on the work he has accomplished, and the measure of success that has been his, being a capable and efficient executive, and he has kept well abreast of the time in all modern mining methods.

A few years ago he developed what is known as the "McCarty Duckbill Loader," an appliance used with shaking conveyors for loading coal. This later was merged into the "Universal Duckbill Loader," but the basic ideas of Mr. McCarty were retained in this machine. Mr. McCarty is a member of the Rock Springs Loader Company, which markets this machine. It is being widely used in many parts of the United States so that coal may be loaded mechanically.

Mr. McCarty will continue to make his home in Rock Springs, as he has many friends here, but will no doubt spend much of his leisure time during the summer months in the hills north of Rock Springs, as he is an enthusiastic angler, and recently built a cottage at Pinedale.

The well wishes of a large host of friends in The Union Pacific Coal Company organization are extended to Mr. McCarty and his wife and daughter on the occasion of his retirement.

There Are Others

Jim: "Since I bought my car I don't have to walk to the bank to make deposits."

Joe: "Oh, you ride now."

Jim: "No, I don't make any."

Ye Old Timers

Farewell Banquet For Lao Chee

AS ON previous occasions when groups of Chinamen departed for their native country, a banquet and farewell party was given at the Grand Cafe, on the evening of September 18th, at which several Old Timer members of the Company and prominent citizens of Rock Springs were present, with "Jim" as the guest of honor. Like Longfellow's depiction of the installation of a new home, the feast was "long and merry", to which the carving and partaking of the large cake, bearing "Good-bye Jim, Good Luck" was a fitting climax.

As was befitting from his long association and friendship with the honor guest and his intimate knowledge of conditions in Rock Springs for many years, Judge D. G. Thomas, Poet, Historian and Philosopher, acted as toastmaster. He reviewed the coming of the Chinese people to America as a labor expedient in the building of the Central Pacific and Union Pacific railroads and other construction jobs in Western United States, and of their advent to the mines in Rock Springs when these projects were completed. He told of the growth of ill feeling on the part of the American or "white" people to Asiatic labor, which later resulted in the regrettable Chinese riot of 1885, the details of which are too well known to be here repeated. Mr. Thomas described the rehabilitation of the Chinese in their homes in Rock Springs, and the subsequent gradual dwindling of their numbers until today only a very few remain. Outstanding among his people for many years past as counsellor and guide has been Lao Chee, in whose honor the meeting was being held, and to whose sterling qualities as a citizen Mr. Thomas could attest.

The toastmaster then called upon Mr. George B. Pryde, Vice President and General Manager, to address the meeting. Mr. Pryde, better perhaps than any other American in Rock Springs, can understand and speak the Chinese language or "lingo", and for that reason, no doubt, the many conferences with Lao Chee regarding Company matters were carried on without an interpreter. Mr. Pryde read a telegram from Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, President of The Union Pacific Coal Company, in which the latter regretted his inability to be present, and expressed his best wishes for a safe journey and many years of happiness in his native land. He then presented to "Jim" as tokens of remembrance an autographed photo of Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, an album of pictures of many of the prominent Coal Company officials and employes, events and scenes in Rock Springs, and a testimonial signed by Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, Mr. A. W. Dickinson, General Superintendent, Mr. Frank L. McCarty, Mine Superintendent at Rock Springs, and himself, testifying to his long and faithful services with The Union Pacific Coal Company.

Dr. Oliver Chambers stated that although he was pleased at being permitted to join in this tribute to the guest of the evening, whom he had known for several years, the fact alone that Lao Chee, or any other person of any nationality, for that matter, had been in the service of one Company for almost fifty years was sufficient indication of the high regard in which he was held by his employer.

Mayor Bunning, who has kept more or less in touch with "Jim" since they were both young men, spoke of him as a law abiding citizen, and as being able to instill respect for law and order in all peoples without overstepping the authority vested in him. So much did he regret Lao Chee's departure that he intimated that he would appoint him Director General of Traffic and Manager of Parks and Boulevards in Rock Springs if he would remain here.

Mr. W. K. Lee, who by reason of their respective positions, came frequently in contact with "Jim," spoke of his careful attention to and thorough knowledge of his duties. Mr. Lee predicted that on that account he would not be home long before the President of the Chinese Republic would summon him to take charge of the Army Remount Stations, and, if so, the present trouble with Russia would soon be settled.

Mr. John L. Dykes, former Mine Foreman, who had come in early contact with the guest of honor, told of his inborn antipathy for the Chinese people, which gradually changed to respect and admiration, especially for those who had remained faithful to their employer.

Mr. George Erhard, representing the press, although having known Lao Chee for a comparatively short time, spoke of the esteem in which he was held, and wished him a safe journey home.

Then John McTee, leader of the young "scalawags," among whom was Tom Foster, present Mine Superintendent at Winton, gave his recollections of the troublesome times when it was their delight to torment the "Chinks." He was glad to admit, he said, that he had changed his mind with the passing of years, and recognized the many good qualities of the race, of which our guest was a worthy representative.

All of these speeches, both grave and gay, "Jim" took with admirable good grace and smiling countenance. In fact one can readily believe that the wrinkles on his face are from smiling and not from worry or age. He thanked the speakers as best he could and expressed his appreciation of what had been done or was being done for him.

Others present to wish him well and to say good-bye were: A. W. Dickinson, General Superintendent, A. H. Doane, Assistant Treasurer, Frank Tallmire, Auditor, James R. Dewar, Chief Clerk, F. L. McCarty, Mine Superintendent, Rock Springs, M. W. Medill, Mine Superintendent, Reliance, Thos. Overy, Foreman, No. 4 Mine, Charles Gregory, Foreman, No. 8 Mine, Ben Lewis, Assistant Foreman, No. 8 Mine, and Leo You, intimate friend of Lao Chee.

Of course, the usual firecrackers, without which no Chinese journey can be safely undertaken, were greatly in evidence during the evening, under the expert supervision of Leo You.

Old Timer Frank Potochnik

Frank Potochnik, Sr., was born in Jugo-Slavia in 1884. He came to the United States in 1903 and after two years of residence farther east he came to Rock Springs. He began to work for The Union Pacific Coal Company within a few days of his arrival in the town and is a member of the Old Timers Association, having carried an unbroken service ever since. He works in No. 8 Mine.

Frank Potochnik, Sr.

Mr. Potochnik is interested in the North Side Catholic Church and, with Reverend Father Anton Schiff-

rer with whom he maintained a close friendship, he watched the growth and completion of the fine new church near which he lives. He is a member of the Knights of Columbus and of the S. N. P. J. and J. S. K. J., Slovenian National Benefit and Fraternal Associations.

He has been, for years, an American citizen and the members of his American-born family have each filled a large place in the school and other activities of the town of Rock Springs. They are: Frank, student at Abbey School; Mary, of the Auditor's Office, The Union Pacific Coal Company; Rose, of the Rock Springs School staff; Bertha and Cyril, in school.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Buehler Hanna

Mr. O. C. Buehler, who is one of Hanna's most interested members of The Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers' Association, was born in Nebraska and came to Hanna with his parents when he was only a boy of seven. He grew up with the town and Hanna has few residents who rejoice in her successes and triumphs more than does he.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Buehler of Hanna. Mr. Buehler is a member of the Union Pacific Coal Company Old Timers' Association.

Mrs. Buehler was born in Scotland and is the daughter of Mr. J. V. McDonald, retired Old Timer. Mr. and Mrs. Buehler attended the Old Timers' annual celebration at Rock Springs in July and, with Bandsman Henry Jones, asked nothing more of the celebration when Hanna's wins began to pile up. They particularly enjoyed the banquet program and Mrs. Buehler appreciated the music and singing.

At the Buehler home Mr. McDonald stated that the 1929 Labor Day celebration in Hanna was the very best he'd seen in Wyoming for many years.

Mr. Buehler is hoisting engineer at No. Four Mine, Hanna, and the picture which accompanies this sketch was taken at Vedauvoo Glen, near Laramie, Wyoming, while on his vacation.

Mrs. Matthew Medill, Beloved Of All, Passes

Life is ever Lord of Death
And Love can never lose its own.

The death of Mrs Matthew Medill whose bedside has, for the year of her illness, been a shrine to hundreds of friends, brought sorrow to every corner of Rock Springs and to the towns of the Union Pacific Coal Company. On every hand in groups widely different in their interests was to be heard: "Her place can never be filled in this city." "She was the finest woman I ever knew."

Mrs. Medill has been seriously ailing for more than a year and those who have been privileged to witness the fortitude, patience and grace of this gracious woman have marvelled at the spirit that shone through her frailty. Her interest in her family and friends, in their every plan and concern, never flagged. She knew of the plans for the annual Old Timers celebration, the progress of the new Old Timers Community Building, that the Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts were to wear new uniforms for the First Aid contest. She asked about camp and was interested in every detail of any plans made for the children of the community.

Mrs. Matt Medill.

Her death came on Sunday, August 25th, at her home on Bridger Avenue. She was the wife of Superintendent Matthew Medill of Reliance and maintained a home there until her failing health made it necessary for her to be in constant contact with her physicians.

Lavanetta Martin Medill was born in Oglesby, Illinois, forty-eight years ago and there, too, she was married to Matthew Medill. Five years after their marriage the need for a change of climate took Mr. Medill to Wyoming and a few months after his location in Rock Springs Mrs. Medill followed him. She has been, ever since, a vital part of the community life of the city and no worthy cause or individual has failed to enlist her interested and intelligent support and sympathy. She was a member of the local Red Cross Board of the Woman's Relief Corps and of the Girl Scout Council. She was particularly interested in the children of Lowell district whom she knew very well. For years she arranged a Christmas treat for the children of Lowell school in memory of her own boy whose faith in his mother was such that when he, as a tiny lad, learned that some of his playmates might not have "Christmas," demanded that Mother play Santa Claus. With the help of the teachers she did so. And, although prosperous years followed that bad year, when her own lad died she continued "Mrs. Medill's Party" at the Lowell School in memory of the boy whose faith in his mother demanded that no one of his playmates go Christmas-less. But more than any deeds of kindness that Mrs. Medill did was the spirit of good-will and understanding and humor which she radiated—which she just was. No bitterness or unhappiness could long survive the warmth of her presence and few organizations or community gatherings in Rock Springs have failed to feel the reality of her kindly good humor.

Mrs. Medill was buried from her home on Wednesday afternoon, August, 28th, and from every rank of society came those who would pay a last tribute to her greatness.

Reverend Doctor Wm. Marshall of the Congregational Church had charge of the services and at the graveside the ritual of the Eastern Star was read by sister members of this organization who scarce could steady their broken voices. Girls of Troop One, Girl Scouts, Troop I, Reliance, and the Reliance Boy Scouts formed an escort at the cemetery and silently stood at salute as the cortege passed, in honor of someone whom they recognized as an unfailing friend.

Mrs. Medill is survived by her husband, one daughter, Kate Medill and two sons, William and Matt Jr. And to them we can only offer the sympathy of a community which sorrows with them as it sympathizes and recognizes the high privilege of acquaintance with a noble character.

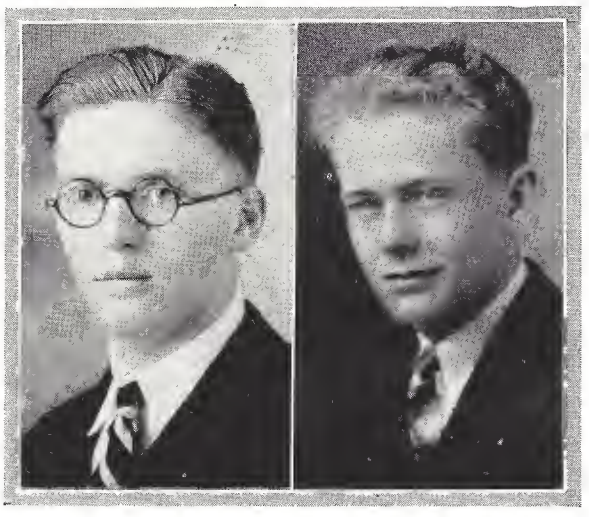
"A perfect woman, nobly planned.
To warn, to comfort and command."

Passed On

"Maud Oldenby thinks a lot about her good looks."
"Mourning over the departed, eh?"

Distant Schools Claim Sons of Old Timers

As communities we are getting accustomed to our young folks making their mark in many ways, but a more than active interest centers around the sons of Old Timers whose fathers pioneered a new country together and follows these young men as they go out to school to prepare themselves for new venturing and pioneering in new fields of study even as their father pioneered the New West.



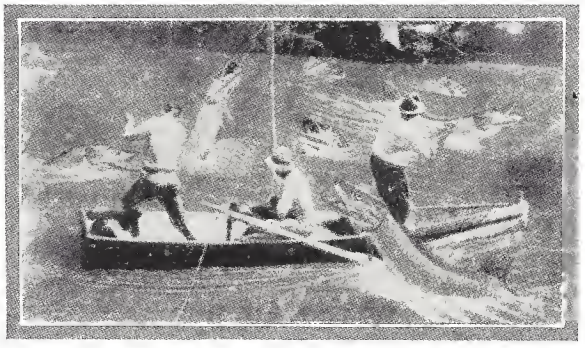
Left—Frank Potochnik, Jr., is the son of Old Timer Frank Potochnik. He was a clerk in the General Offices of The Union Pacific Coal Company for some time after leaving High School. He is now beginning his second year of study at Abbey School, Canon City, Colorado, and plans to enter the priesthood of the Catholic Church.

Right—Charles M. Stebner, son of Mrs. F. E. Ford of Hanna. Charles is a graduate of the Hanna High School and has just entered his Sophomore year at Creighton University, Omaha. Charles' father was one of Hanna's early settlers and a pioneer of Wyoming.

A Fish Story From Tono

Author Unknown

Two Tono young men were out fishing recently, with indifferent luck, as they tried out all their pet schemes and pet baits. Finally they decided to dip the worm in some special ink belonging to the Tono mine office as a gesture of good luck. At the first cast thereafter each received a terrific strike and after a battle of some minutes landed two monster trout. Imagine their surprise to find that each worm had a strangle hold on the throat of its respective trout, and from then it was necessary to adopt protective measures when baiting the hook.



Here's the evidence.

Laughs

A Diplomat

"Darling," he cried in vibrant adoration, "I will lay my fortune at your feet!"

"Your fortune is not a very large one," cooed the damsel.

"No, but it will look large beside your feet!"

He won her.

Slim Covering

He: "You looked so absent-minded when I spoke to you this morning."

She: "I was probably wrapped up in thought."

He: "It's a wonder you didn't take cold."

Serious Mishap

American (at Scottish football game): "Why don't they start? They ought to have kicked off an hour ago."

Scotsman: "Ay, something serious has happened."

American: "Not a player taken off ill?"

Scotsman: "No, worse than that. They canna find the penny they tossed up with."

Something Wrong

Scene in Court Room:

Counsel for the Defense: "Tell us, Casey, exactly how far you were away from Mulligan when this alleged brick throwing took place."

Casey: "About half a mile as the fly crows."

Recorder: "He means as the cry flows."

Justice (leaning forward learnedly): "You mean, as the flow cries."

Stenographer (meekly): "Pardon the interruption, your Honor, I presume the defendant means as the clow fries."

Then they looked at one another, feeling that something was wrong somewhere.

No, Not at All

Landlord: "I hear you are kicking about the flies in your room."

Roomer: "Oh, no, I was just knocking them around with my hand."

A Howler

Cockney Visitor: "What's that awful noise outside?"

Country Host: "Why, that's an owl."

Cockney Visitor: "I know its an 'owl. But oo's 'owling?"

Particular

Officer: "You were making forty-five. I'll have to pinch you."

Martha: "Oh, if you must, please do it where it won't show!"

Useful As Well

Two gentlemen of the Emerald Isle were discussing things musical when suddenly Pat asked: "What musical instrument do you like best, Mike?"

"Oi like a player pianny the best. Why? Because Oi can play St. Patrick's Day in the Mornin' or in the evening, or any old time meself. Which is it ye like the best, Pat?"

"Sure, Mike, Oi likes the clarinet the best."

"Why do yez?"

"Because the little devil's handy in a fight."

A Novel Explanation

Mr. Lynch and his friend were discussing family names and their history.

"How did your name originate?" asked the friend.

"Oh, probably one of my ancestors was of the grasping kind that you hear about so often. Somebody gave him an 'ynch' and he took an 'L.'"

Of Interest To Women

Fruit Buying Hints

By Betty Barclay

How wisely do you buy fruit? Many women are experts at this task, while many others purchase in a hit-and-miss style that gives them about fifty percent returns—if it reaches this.

Merchants know their fruit. They know how to display it, how to keep it looking at its best, how to price it and whether each piece is one hundred per cent perfect or not. Buyers often do not have this knoweledge, and as the average merchant wishes to dispose of each pineapple, orange or plum he has, the careless buyer is very liable to secure the least desirable fruit, day after day and month after month.

Touch, smell and sight—all should be used by the skilled fruit buyer. Some actually use the sense of taste, but unless this is applied to some small fruit like a cherry, the merchant is not particularly interested in having this sense worked overtime. A favorite customer may eat an apple or a pear without being criticized, but the customer who makes a practice of doing this whenever she visits a store, is not usually overwelcome. Incidentally, that type of customer is the kind who would be deeply chagrined were a friend to make a practice of taking a cookie, doughnut, piece of pie, or bite of candy, whenever she dropped in for a word of gossip.

The other senses, however, may be used, provided they are used thoughtfully. The pressure should not be too heavy, nor the smelling too pronounced or too, shall we say, "close"? Otherwise, the woman who has developed these senses, will find herself with a decided advantage over her less careful sister.

Choose a pineapple that looks ripe, and from which you can pull a leaf from the centre, without effort.

Some choose a watermelon that "sounds" ripe, when thumped. Many choose cantaloupes that "smell" rich and ripe and that will give a little under pressure—but not too much.

Peaches are easy to buy. With very little practice, one can tell a ripe peach by picking it up in the fingers.

Oranges are also easy to purchase, so far as their ripeness is concerned. You have a favorite brand, a favorite size, and you look for the same flavor from your tenth dozen as you did for your first, purchased several weeks previously.

But there is an opportunity for real skill in orange buying as well as in the purchase of other fruits. This year, for instance, large oranges are not particularly plentiful and are selling at a good price. Smaller oranges, on the other hand, are very plentiful and are consequently selling at a very low figure.

A little weighing and investigating may show that instead of paying your usual fifty cents for a dozen large oranges, you will get far more pulp or juice by spending fifty cents for two or three dozen of the smaller sizes of the same brand name. Try this some day and see if you have not been losing real money for a long time when you insist on the mammoth size.

Of course, those who merely eat oranges on the half-shell for breakfast, may still desire to purchase the large fruit. Undoubtedly this is pleasing in half-shell form.

Most of us, however, have learned that oranges are so valuable as a food that they should also be used in fruit cups, salads, and deserts—and in most of these, the size of the orange is lost, so why not take advantage of price and be economical while the opportunity exists?

Apples are not purchased by "variety" or "brand" as much as they should be. By getting the name of the apple purchased, and remembering what it is used for and how it turned out when used, the beginner will soon learn how to purchase apples.

Lemons are being used more today than they were years ago. Once they were purchased for pies, cold lemonade in the summer and hot lemonade when colds were common. Today they are used to give an added tang to fruit cups, punches and salads; to use as garnishes for iced tea, fish and dozens of other dishes; to turn into candied lemon peel; and for many other uses. It is interesting to know also, that lemons as well as oranges are decidedly alkaline in their reaction when taken into the system.

"Her Son"

We are so accustomed to thinking of the masterpieces of the world's sculptored stories and interpretations being of the Old World that we are apt to overlook those that are right at our door. And, while we recognize that time does, through the centuries, eliminate the false and mediocre saving for us the basic and best, that that is ageless and speaks fundamentally to and for all ages, we nevertheless want to give our interest—ourselves—to the real art our own time has produced. Perhaps, first of all, because it can interpret our own day to us.

We were first impressed with the beauty of "Her Son," a sculptored group in white marble, when it stood in one of the corridors of Chicago Art Institute. Now it has been recalled to the studio of its sculptor, Miss Nellie Walker, of Chicago. It is Miss Walker's most popular work and is composed on the theme which has been the most popular subject of artists always—a mother and child.

"Her Son," a mother and child group of white marble sculptored by Miss Nellie Walker of the Midway Studios, Chicago.

The central feeling of the study is, perhaps, the adoring, protecting love of the mother who sits beside her boy looking up into his face with the look of pride and yearning one has seen in the eyes of all mothers. The boy is a slender, straight lad. The childlike contours of his face and body are beginning to change into the finer lines of youth. There is eagerness in his attitude, his eyes seem to be looking far ahead, gravely and earnestly. His left hand, is resting lightly on that of his mother. She circles him with her arm but makes no effort to hold him back. She guides and trusts. She perhaps longs to protect but realizes that he must go on—presently—independently.

If we wished and remembered the story of Mary's finding the Child in the temple we could relate Miss Walker's interpretation to it. We see a questioning in the mother's

face, a wondering over the Child's new-found wisdom—or a realization of it. An awe as Mary thinks of His high destiny.

The boy of Miss Walker's group seems to be seeing visions and, clear-eyed, wishes to follow them. It is so with the youth of the World.

"And he must go — — — for this have mothers borne
Tall, splendid sons from immemorial days—
To say God-speed some early autumn morn,
To stand aside and let them go their ways.
And if I weep to see my lad depart
It is from pride, not from a breaking heart."

Good New Times

It is difficult to understand why folks—intelligent folks too—are so unintelligent about foods and the need for proper food.

In a book called "The Good New Times" there is an account of a custom which is still carried on by the English kings—that of observing their birthdays by conferring certain honors on the worthy. The custom is centuries old and the list of folks who are to receive birthday honors is eagerly scanned. In the early days there would be brought before the ruler as many poor men as the Monarch was old and the alms distributed generally consisted of a purse containing silver coins to the number of years celebrated, then some clothing and other gifts. During Queen Victoria's reign an additional sum of money was substituted for the gifts. Now men who have served their country are honored with ranks and citations.

It's a generous plan to give gifts on one's birthday and revise the usual order of things. And it might also be a good plan to give oneself a birthday gift, selfish as this sounds. Perhaps the wisest gift to oneself that can be made is a visit to one's physician and dentist. "Keep well instead of get well" is a good slogan.

A woman physician whose husband, also a physician, is a well known contributor of health articles for non-professional magazines, sends notes once a year to her patients suggesting a re-examination and giving diet lists of various sorts.

Somehow positive health is the thing that holds our thinking and health-consciousness belongs to ever widening groups of folks.

And today physicians are almost sure to ask about the diet because even if one is ill there are conditions that can be corrected with the proper food. More, positive health cannot be maintained without a balanced diet. And the parts most neglected are fruits and green vegetables. Perhaps, a long time ago, someone hit on a clever way to state this neglect when he said, "An apple a day keeps the doctor away." The "good new times" are bringing general food knowledge nearer and nearer.

1928 Toll of Accidents is 96,000 Fatalities

National Safety Council's Survey Reveals 3.1% Increase Over 1927.

AMERICA sacrificed 96,000 persons on the "Altar of Accidents" during 1928. The figures, just made public by the National Safety Council in its annual analysis of the nation's accidents, represent an increase of 3.1 per cent over 1927 when 93,078 persons met accidental deaths, according to the records of the United States Census Bureau.

The states included in the Council's "Accident Facts" represent 48.7 per cent of the entire population of the United States. Unless the remaining portion of the country had an accident experience essentially different from these states, total accidental deaths last year were approximately 96,000.

A comparison with figures in previous years shows that the 1928 fatalities exceeded those of 1913 by 16 per cent and that they were 30 per cent above the number in 1921, which was the lowest of the last sixteen years.

The national death rate from all accidents decreased from 95.5 per 100,000 of population in the U. S. in 1913 to 68.7 in 1921, but since 1921 an increase to 78.4 has occurred. The decrease from 1913 to 1921 was 20 per cent; the increase from 1921 to 1927 was 14 per cent.

HOW FAST YOU GO AT A GIVEN SPEED

Miles per hour	Miles per minute	Feet per second	Time per mile Min.	Sec.
5	.08	7.33	12	
10	.16	14.66	6	
15	.25	24.00	4	
20	.33	29.33	3	
25	.41	36.66	2	24
30	.5	44.00	2	
35	.57	51.33	1	42.8
40	.66	58.66	1	30
45	.75	66.00	1	20
50	.83	73.33	1	12
55	.91	80.66	1	05.4
60	1.	88.00	1	
65	1.08	95.33		55.3
70	1.16	102.66		51.4
75	1.25	110.00		48
80	1.33	117.33		45
85	1.41	124.66		42.3
90	1.5	132.00		40
95	1.58	139.33		37.9
100	1.66	146.66		36
105	1.75	154.00		34.2
110	1.83	161.33		32.7
115	1.91	168.66		31.3
120	2.	176.00		30

Automobile accidents experienced an increase in death rates from 1913 to 1921 of 195 per cent and also an increase of 71 per cent from 1921 to 1927.

Comparing 1911 with 1925-26-27, the most important reductions are found in railroad accidents where fatalities decreased 38 per cent; and in street car deaths where a decline of 12 per cent occurred. Automobile deaths, on the other hand, increased nearly twelve-fold during that period.

Accidents caused approximately 6 per cent of all the deaths occurring in the United States and there are only six causes of deaths that have greater importance, all of these being diseases of long standing seriousness.

Accidents to children are not increasing as rapidly as accidents to persons of all ages. Child accidents have been decreasing steadily since 1924.

There were 27,580 motor vehicle deaths during 1928, an increase of 6.3 per cent over 1927. The automotive death rate for 1928 is five times as high as in 1913 per 100,000 population. There were approximately 950,000 non-fatal automobile injuries during 1928. The cash cost of motor vehicle accidents approximates $900,000,000.

Almost a Record

"Say, that's a fast looking car you've got there. What's the most you ever got out of it?"

"Five times in a mile."

Mercy Needed

Miss Elderligh: "I don't want these photographs. they don't do me justice."

Photographer: "Justice? Madam, you don't want justice. You want mercy."

Our Little Folks

The Village Blacksmith

I'VE been wondering if the boys and girls who read this page are as fond of the swing of the great poem which Longfellow wrote to tell the story about the village blacksmith as I am. And I've been wondering if we should not all enjoy remembering the story of how it came to be written. It was this way:

More than ninety years ago there lived in a beautiful old town in Massachusetts, two men who dearly loved children. One was a blacksmith and one was a poet. They were neighbors and friends. One of them is well known all over the English-speaking world. The other is not well known at all. But he was, nevertheless, the inspiration for the poem that is known, too, throughout the English-speaking world. I'll call him Blacksmith and tell you that he lived in a quaint old house, near his shop. He had one daughter, Annie, and he loved her and her mother, Rowena, very dearly. For them he worked cheerfully and, hard as was his trade, he sang as he worked. And Annie loved to play in the shop, keeping out of the way of the sparks of fire which came from the anvil.

Down the street—a lovely broad street with trees on either side—there was a larger and more pretentious home than the simple one of Blacksmith. This home had an especial attraction for all the children of the village. In it, during the days of the revolution, George Washington himself had had his headquarters. It was a famous house indeed and the elderly lady to whom it belonged had no difficulty in finding as many students as she cared to take to board. One day a kind looking man who said he was the professor of languages at the college nearby came to ask if he might stay, and the landlady gave him the very room that had been Washington's! Wasn't that a compliment? The college professor was a genuinely gentle person and appreciated it tremendously.

He had just come back from Europe where he'd gone a few years before with his young bride. Now he'd come back, sad and lonely because he'd left his young wife and their little baby buried in Holland.

He moved into the fine old house—and he never moved away because, although its quite another story, he married the daughter of the home and her father gave her the old house for her own.

But he was still lonely and unhappy when he first made the acquaintance of the Blacksmith and his daughter Annie. He used to walk past every day on his way to classes and presently found himself admiring his new friend very much, and having his friendship returned as they chatted during lulls in the work of the shop. You see Blacksmith knew the history of the little town and loved to tell it. He was proud of it. And even today if you go to the city of Cambridge, you may find the street (it has the very same name still) and the homes of "The Village Blacksmith" and the Professor and Poet, Henry W. Longfellow.

The simple, friendly, wholesome life of Blacksmith (Dexter Pratt) was an inspiration to everybody who knew him. And so the poet found it. And so we have all found it as we have read what he told about the man, his home, his smithy and the tree under which he worked, this Blacksmith whose likeness we have in:

> His hair is crisp and black and long;
> His face is like the tan;
> His brow is wet with honest sweat;—
> He earns whate'er he can,
> And looks The Whole World in the face,
> For he owes not any man.

The Village Blacksmith, you remember, loved all children. We know it was not only the lure of the sparks on his anvil that made,

> —Children coming home from school
> Look in at the open door, — —

Eight years after Longfellow wrote the poem Dexter Pratt died. And then later, when her mother died the house came into the possession of Annie, his only child.

What do you suppose happened to the old tree, "the spreading Chesnut tree"? The very year that Annie sold the house and moved away, the tree was cut down in spite of the protests of neighbors among whom was Longfellow himself. But from the wood of the tree a chair was made and presented to Longfellow on his seventy-second birthday by the school children of Cambridge.

And as a "thank you" the poet wrote "From My Arm-Chair," beginning:

> Am I a king, that I should call my own
> This splendid ebon throne?
> Or by what reason, or what right divine,
> Can I proclaim it mine?
>
> Only perhaps, by right divine of song,
> It may to me belong;
> Only because the spreading Chesnut tree
> Of old was sung by me.

And then later he writes again of the blacksmith's forge:

There, by the blacksmith's forge beside the street
Its blossoms white and sweet,
Enticed the bees, until it seemed alive,
And murmured like a hive.

And now some fragments of its branches bare,
Shaped as a stately chair,
Have by my hearthstone found a home at last,
And whisper of the past.

Only your love and your remembrance could
Give life to this dead wood,
And make these branches, leafless now so long,
Blossom again in song.

And now the arm-chair is all we have of the old tree. The smithy too is gone but the two old homes are there to welcome visitors who love the poet and the blacksmith who inspired him and taught us that

Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought;
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

Dr. Charles W. Elliot, also of Cambridge, says there are three poems every child should memorize:
"The Village Blacksmith," "To a Waterfowl," and "Abou ben Adhem."—EDITOR.

His Declamation

When Tommy woke he wondered why he hailed
the day with dread,
For still, like fading fogs, his dreams confused his
head.
Then in a moment came the thought, "It's Exhibition Week,
And this is Declamation Day. I've got a piece to
speak!"
It's bad when dentists lie in wait or when you make
a call,
But Tommy thought to speak a piece was much the
worst of all.
His heart seemed rising in his throat; his head swam
round and round,
He longed to run away to sea where schools are
never found.
But all in vain. About the clock swift ran the
hurrying hands.

Before the throng he stands.
His face is red, his forehead damp, his collar stiff
and white.
His legs they totter under him. He is a fearsome
sight!
"At midnight in his guarded tent" (poor Tommy's
voice is hoarse);
He labored through the horrid task until the bitter
end,
Then from the platform's giddy light our Tommy
may descend,
The people wildly clapped their hands, and made a
great to-do;
But Tommy hardly noticed them—he only thought
"I'm through."

The sun was shining bright and clear, it seemed a
lovely day;
The principal was smiling in a most delightful way;
And Tommy then decided that some day he
would be
An Orator, like Webster, to make the people free—
Or maybe might be President. You really cannot
tell
How great a man a boy can be who speaks a piece
so well.

First of Children's Entertainments October Twelfth

OCTOBER twelfth is Columbus Day. That may be the reason it has been chosen for the date of the first of three splendid Saturday afternoon entertainments for the children of our district, Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton and Superior.

It will be remembered that we announced in the

The Grosjean Marimba-Xylophone Trio which will entertain all the children on Saturday afternoon, October 12th, at the Old Timer's Building.

Spring that Mr. Eugene McAuliffe, wishing to have the children share in the recreations of the new Old Timer's Building, arranged for a series of three children's concerts of excellent quality. It seemed a long time away then, especially to you young folks. But here is the first one, almost here. In less than two weeks, the very first stage performance to be given on the magnificent stage of the Old Timer's Building, Saturday afternoon, October twelfth. It is to be free to all the children of the district. The teachers of your school and your parents will know how you may get in to hear it. And be sure to be on time.

It will be given by the Grosjean Marimba-Xylophone Trio, a concert company of three young people who seem to be able to do every kind of concert work there is, and who have promised to bring their very best for us. Perhaps there will be an opportunity to meet them afterward. Here are some of the things they can do:

Miss Floss Grosjean, the feature artist is a well-known impersonative entertainer. Riley poems are her specialty. She also plays a banjo, a saxophone and the piano. She is a ventriloquist and will do several numbers with a "doll". Think of real impersonations from James Whitcomb Riley and a ventriloquist! It almost seems as though Miss Grosjean could be three or four concerts herself.

But there's Mr. Harry Harry L. Jensen, who plays the saxophone and the xylophone. And Miss Armina Wilson who plays the clarinet and piano. And they all do character sketches, everything from old ladies to pigtailed girls with huge hairbows.

Mr. McAuliffe has invited all the children to attend—and to enjoy this concert which will be arranged by the artists with special young folks' interest value. Saturday afternoon, October twelfth.

Doors

Little doors that I may open
And pass through to fairyland,
Side by side there on my bookshelves,
Red and black and green doors stand.

Such a company of playmates
Wait behind those doors for me!
Such brave deeds and such adventures
We enjoy on land and sea!

So I'm never dull or lonely;
When I must amuse myself,
I can always choose and open
Magic doorways on my shelf!

October

October is the month that seems
All woven with midsummer dreams;
She brings for us the golden days
That fill the air with smoky haze,
She brings for us the lisping breeze
And wakes the gossips in the trees,
Who whisper near the vacant nest
Forsaken by its feathered guest.
Now half the birds forget to sing,
And half of them have taken wing,
Before their pathway shall be lost
Beneath the gossamer of frost;
Now one by one the gay leaves fly
Zigzag across the yellow sky;
The rustle here and flutter there,
Until the bough hangs chill and bare.
What joy for us—what happiness
Shall cheer the day, the night shall bless?
'Tis Hallowe'en, the very last
Shall keep for us remembrance fast,
When every child shall duck the head
To find the precious pippin red.

—Frank Sherman.

Try This One

Try this on your lead pencil and see if you get the same total:

In what year were you born? .....
What is your age? .....
In what year did you take your present position? .....
How many years have you worked in this position? .....
Total 3,858

—From Steam Coal Buyer.

Bright

Teacher: "What is a therm?"

Bright Boy: "A microbe that gets in a gas meter and causes galloping consumption."

Still Another One

Heard by C. E. Swann in a Washington theatre:

A scotchman bought a second hand automobile and the next day, he married a girl with gas on her stomach.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mr. Haydn Williams and Miss Anna Baird, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McKinney of Rawlins, enjoyed a trip over the Snowy Range on Labor Day.

Joseph E. Edgeworth, formerly of No. 8 Mine, has accepted a position as Mine Superintendent for the Lion Coal Company, and commenced his new duties on September 1st. We all extend congratulations to Joe upon his promotion.

Frank Parr is erecting a new home in the Brooks Addition at No. 3.

James Brennan and William Winward, of No. 8 Mine, have gone to Illinois where they expect to locate.

Chester Roberts has returned from a short visit with relatives in Preston, Idaho.

Glenn Jones, who has been employed at No. 8 Tipple, has accepted a position in the Post Office.

The many friends of Mrs. Morgan Roberts are sorry to learn that she is seriously ill at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Joseph Von Rembow has returned from a visit with relatives in Mattoon, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Outsen have returned from Sheridan, where Mr. Outsen attended the annual meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

Clayton, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Thobro, is recovering from a minor operation recently undergone at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Louie Milojevich, eleven years, and a member of the Rock Springs Union Pacific Band, playing the clarinet.

Frank Potochnik, who has been visiting with his parents the past two months, has returned to Canon City, Colorado, where he will attend school.

F. A. Hunter has purchased a new Chrysler Sedan.

Gavin B. Young and family spent Labor Day visiting with relatives in Lander.

Ruth and Elda Arbogast, of Los Angeles, are visiting with their father, Dr. H. J. Arbogast.

Elijah Daniels had his right collar-bone fractured while at work in No. 4 Mine on Friday, August 30.

Mrs. John Soltis has returned from a two weeks' visit in Thermopolis.

Jack Moon and Arthur McTee have accepted employment in No. 8 Mine.

The many friends of Joseph Iredale are pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his recent illness.

Pete Pernich has recovered from a week's illness.

Enrico Bergamo underwent a minor operation for the removal of his tonsils at the Wyoming General Hospital on Saturday, September 7th.

J. E. Christensen has moved his family to Winton, where he has been employed for some time.

Mrs. Fannie Dray Cozine, of Los Angeles, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Darling.

Frank Bergamo, who has been confined to his home the past season of seven months with rheumatism, has now recovered and returned to work in No. 4 Mine.

Uno C. Wiljke, who has spent the summer here with relatives, has returned to Laramie, where he will attend Wyoming University the coming year.

Mrs. Elinor Webster enjoyed a short visit from Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thompson of Thermopolis.

Albert Hardin and family spent Labor Day visiting with relatives in Kemmerer.

Evan McGregor has purchased a new Ford Coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gabbott, of Laramie, visited at the home of Charles Gregory on Wednesday, September 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Doane spent Labor Day in the Jackson Hole country.

John Easton has accepted employment in No. 8 Mine and has moved his family here from Superior.

H. C. Livingston has moved into the house recently vacated by Arthur White in Wardell Court.

V. H. Williams has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent with relatives in Colorado.

Frank Lebar, who has been employed in No. 8 Mine, has gone to Golden Colorado, where he will attend the School of Mines.

Joe Jereb, who has been confined to his home the past week with illness, has recovered and returned to work.

Rudolph Kucheli has purchased a new DeSoto Roadster.

Superior

Uno Korhonen and Albert Pelligrini left for Pittsburg, Kansas, to enter the State College. They were joined in Rock Springs by Paul Lamb.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holt and daughter, Jacquline, returned Tuesday, September 3rd, from Denver, where they spent several days visiting relatives.

Mrs. R. D. Applegate and daughters, Laura, Roberta and Peggy, have moved to Rock Springs for the winter, where the girls have entered school.

Miss Betty Moore returned Saturday, August 31st, from Laramie, and has resumed her teaching.

George H. Burton of Laramie, is the new Principal of Schools, succeeding Mr. H. L. Hays, who is now located in Laramie.

Miss Ella Korhonen is recovering from her recent illness.

The Altar Society members were entertained at the Club House on Wednesday evening, September 4th, with Mrs. George A. Brown, hostess. A dainty lunch was served, and lucky prize winners at bridge were Mrs. Paul Pecolar, first; Mrs. Steve Dugas, second; Mrs. Matt Arkle, consolation. Mrs. W. H. Robinson was the guest.

Winton

A farewell party was given for Mrs. Fred Antrobus at the Community Club House on Tuesday evening, August 13th. Cards were the feature of the evening.

Blanche Foster entertained at a birthday party Thursday afternoon, August 15th. Various games were played and a delectable lunch, including a pretty birthday cake, was served by Mrs. Foster.

Mrs. Hugh Gregory has been on the sick list during the month.

Mrs. Dan Gardner and children were visiting in Superior during the month.

The camp was practically deserted over the week-end of August 11th, when everyone went chicken hunting.

Joe Tomisich is able to be about on crutches, having injured his foot a short time ago in the mine.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal of Denver have been visiting at the home of G. A. Neal.

Mike Brack sustained a broken leg while at work in No. 7 Mine on Saturday, August 10th. He spent a week in the hospital, but is now getting along fine.

Mrs. D. Campbell and baby daughter of Ogden have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bingham.

J. J. Jackson and family have moved to Rock Springs where they intend locating.

Donnie, the small son of Mr. H. Bingham, had the misfortune of catching his arm in the wringer of the electric washing machine while the washer was in operation, and received some pretty bad bruises.

Mrs. Minnie L. Wade and Mrs. A. Hess and daughter, Mary Helen, of Salt Lake City, were visiting Mrs. L. R. Marceau during the month.

Victor Lehto, of Colorado, has been visiting at the home of his brother, Frank Lehto.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foster spent a week in Salt Lake City, Utah, during the month of August.

Mr. F. O. Sanderholm has resigned his position as Payroll Clerk, and gone to Omaha, Nebraska, where he intends to locate.

A Safety First meeting was held at the Hall on Friday evening, September 6th, a large crowd being present. A short program was given during the early part of the evening, after which dancing was enjoyed by all. A lunch was served at the Community Hall.

The Woman's Club commenced their regular meetings last Thursday afternoon. Election of officers resulted in the following: Mrs. Flo. Steneck, President; Mrs. John Henderson, Vice President; Mrs. Pete Uram, Secretary; Mrs. Mike Brack, Treasurer. The prize committee is composed of Mrs. Jolly, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. Dupont and Mrs. Hanks. Miss Flo Steneck was sent as a delegate to represent the club at the Federation of Woman's Clubs held in

WEST TIRE & BATTERY SERVICE
Snappy, Courteous Service
Goodyear Tires — Willard Battery
Vulcanizing — Repairs
308 C Street
ROCK SPRINGS

Laramie. The social meeting will be held Thursday afternoon, September 19th, and the first public card party is to be given Thursday night, September 26th. Several new members joined at this meeting, and the Club extends an invitation to all old members and new to be present at these meetings this winter.

John Cuthbertson and Albert Hornsby have been patients at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wiley of Santa Anna, California, were visitors at the Leonar Disher home.

The P. T. A. held their first meeting of the year Monday evening, September 9th. Mrs. R. A. Jolly was elected President; Mrs. Thomas Hanks, Vice President; and Mrs. Robert Slaughter, Secretary and Treasurer. Meetings will be held the second Monday of each month. Arrangements were made for a reception to be given the teachers on Thursday evening, September 19th, at the new Community Club House. There will be a program, lunch and dancing. All parents are cordially invited to attend and become acquainted with the teachers. The teachers are Mr. Anderson, principal and teacher of the 7th and 8th grades; Miss Woodhead, teacher of the 5th and 6th grades; Miss Crawford, teacher of the 3rd and 4th grades; Miss Tucker, teacher of the second grade, and Miss Davis, teacher of the 1st grade.

Miss Evelyn Jolly returned from Denver Friday night, September 6th.

Nick Kragovich and sons were Kemmerer visitors on Labor Day.

Concrete sidewalks have been laid from the doctor's office down over half-way along Front Street. This work is quite an improvement.

Dr. K. E. Krueger's wife and small daughter arrived from Omaha this week.

Reliance

Mr. Zack Portwood is recovering nicely from his recent prolonged illness. He says his only trouble now is radio fever.

Mr. and Mrs. James Rafferty are in Denver attending the National gathering of the Spanish War Veterans.

Miss Billie Lawrence is home after spending the summer with her aunt in Chicago.

Reliance is glad to welcome back for the 1929-30 school term every member of the school staff.

Reliance was proud of its Labor Day program—and more proud of its baseball players.

Radio concerts are our latest social fad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Easton have returned from their honeymoon and are at home to their friends in No. One Town.

Mrs. Hugh Kelley, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Roberts, has returned from Pocatello.

Miss Mary Kelley and Mr. William Sellers were married recently. The marriage was quietly solemnized because of the recent bereavement in the Kelly home. These young Reliance folks are receiving the best good wishes of their many friends.

Mr. Henry McKinney of Denver was a dinner guest at the Rudolph Ebeling home recently.

Miss Dorothy Robertson is our new, very efficient, young postmistress.

Mrs. Ione Jacobs has returned to her home in Laramie accompanied by her brother, Master Harry Buckles.

The Hartney children of Rock Springs visited their grandmother, Mrs. Rudolph Ebeling, over a recent week-end.

Mrs. E. H. Buckles is home after a prolonged visit to her daughter's home in Laramie.

Hanna

Miss Hilda Malmberg returned from Los Angeles where she visited relatives and friends. She spent a few days here with her mother before going to Reliance, where she will teach this winter.

Mrs. Thomas Meredith had her nephews, Jack and J. C. Wilson of Eugene, Oregon, as guests for two weeks.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Olofson and Elmer Johnson took place at Rawlins on Tuesday, August 26, and a reception was held at the Leander Matson ranch on Austin Creek. Mrs. Johnson is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Olof Olofson, Old Timers of Hanna. The newlyweds will make their home in Robertson, Wyoming, where Mr. Johnson is employed.

Another wedding of interest took place on September 14th, when Miss Edna Olofson, sister of Mrs. Elmer Johnson, became the bride of Mr. Carl Matson. The wedding and reception took place at the Carl Peterson ranch on Sailor Creek.

Mrs. Alice Davidson and son, Elmer, spent a few days with the William and Alfred Hapgood families. The Davidsons were en route from Los Angeles to Denver.

Mrs. Pete Lepponen left for Opal, Wyoming, where she will keep house for her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. Edwin Barnett, who are teaching there this winter.

Beatrice Rennie and Lillian Higgins of Hanna, ready to sing in the school operetta.

Mrs. Henry Jones and daughter, Dona Jeane, returned from Brule, Nebraska, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. Burford and daughter, who will visit here for a while.

Mrs. John Huhtala, and Sylvester Huhtala, accompanied Mrs. Andrew Spence to Winton and visited there for a few days. Sylvester returned to Los Angeles, after having spent his vacation in Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Crank left for Oakland, Calif., on September 11th, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Crawford have gone to Denver, where Mrs. Crawford will teach and Mr. Crawford will attend school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones returned from Denver, where Mr. Jones has been under medical care at the Fitzsimmons Hospital.

Misses Ina Leponnen and Nellie Nystrom left for Canton, Missouri, where they will attend the Culver Stock College.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. McClelland and daughter, Margaret,

motored to Colorado Springs, where Margaret will enter college.

Miss Florence Benedict returned from Lander, Wyoming, where she spent the summer visiting her aunt.

Mr. William Clegg returned to Urbana, Illinois, where he will enter his senior year at college.

Charles Stebner will attend Creighton University at Omaha, Nebraska, and Kenith Briggs and Lester Allison will attend Drake University at Des Moines, Iowa.

Among the Hanna girls who are teaching out of town are Alma White, at Lusk, Wyoming; Anna Annala at Pine Ridge, Wyoming; Rose Harrison at Arvada, Wyoming; Edna Klaseen and Greta Johnson at Medicine Bow, Ruth Erickson at Chugwater and Lena Erickson at Sailor Creek.

Miss Millie Chadwick and Miss Etta Dodds are teaching in the Hanna School this winter.

Misses Letha Fearn and Dorothy Milliken will attend the University of Wyoming.

Messrs. Frank and Albert Bullock of Coalville, Utah, visited with the Bullocks for a few weeks.

The Altar Rosary Society of the Catholic Church gave a luncheon at the First Aid Hall on September 14th.

Mr. John Kivi underwent a minor operation at the Hanna Hospital, but is well and back at work again.

Miss Flora Watkins spent her vacation visiting in Omaha, Nebraska.

Mr. Alex Watt of Rock Springs has been helping in the store during Flora Watkins' absence.

Miss Flo Steneck of Winton visited with Mrs. Joseph Lucas for a few days on her return from the Woman's Convention at Laramie.

Miss Marie Boam left for Los Angeles, California, where she will seek employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey, of Greeley, Colorado, visited with Mrs. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright, for a few weeks.

Little Stanley Harrison celebrated his third birthday on September 14th by asking a number of his little friends in for games and refreshments.

Miss Ruth Milliken invited a number of her little friends in to a birthday dinner on September 11th.

Mr. Gust Malmberg left for Los Angeles, California, where he will spend his vacation visiting with relatives and friends.

Miss Tynne Maki is visiting in California.

T. R. Jackson invited a number of his little friends in to a birthday party on September 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Shole and son of Sublette, Wyoming, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler.

Miss Mamie Wakkuri has accepted a position at Rawlins.

Mrs. J. B. Hughes is ill at the Ivinson Hospital at Laramie.

Cumberland

Mrs. Ernest Hekkanen is in Salt Lake City, Utah, recovering from a recent goitre operation.

Miss Ethel Edwards has returned from a two weeks visit at Ogden, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Evich and John Evich have returned from Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Frank Subic, of Superior, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Ruth McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Jokinen of Diamondville have recently moved to Cumberland.

Mr. John Ojala, Antoni Blazi and Tony Moreno are new employes at Cumberland.

Mr. John Moore, Jr., and James Groutage are now working for The Union Pacific Coal Company at Superior, Wyoming.

School has at last begun with five new teachers. They are: Miss Helen Miller, Miss Iris Laycook, Miss Elvira Irene, Mr. Paul Smith and Mr. Louis Connealy. Mr. R. C. Travis and Joye Wilde have returned.

Store Manager Walter Johnson made a business trip to Ogden, Utah, last week.

MILLER'S PHARMACY
New Location
LABOR TEMPLE

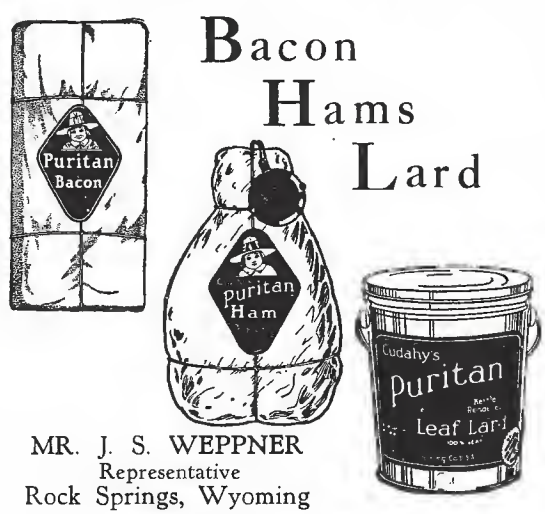
EASTMAN KODAKS
AGFA FILMS SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Registered Pharmacist always in charge.

Phone 7 ROCK SPRINGS

GARDNER and GRAHAM-PAIGE
MOTOR CARS
SALES and SERVICE
EXCELSIOR GARAGE
836 Pilot Butte Avenue
ROCK SPRINGS Phone 293-W

Cudahy's
PURITAN
Bacon
Hams
Lard



MR. J. S. WEPPNER
Representative
Rock Springs, Wyoming

"The Taste Tells"
THE CUDAHY PACKING CO.
of Nebraska
NORTH SALT LAKE, UTAH

Miss Gertrude Kampsey and Mr. Frank Peternell left for Laramie on the 16th of the month to attend the University.

Mr. Melvin Dexter is working in the shops at Evanston.

Bandmaster P. A. Young has returned from a visit to Salt Lake City, Utah.

The Cumberland Band played in Kemmerer at the joint celebration on Labor Day.

Mrs. Hubert Lacroix is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Evan J. Reese, at Rock Springs, Wyo.

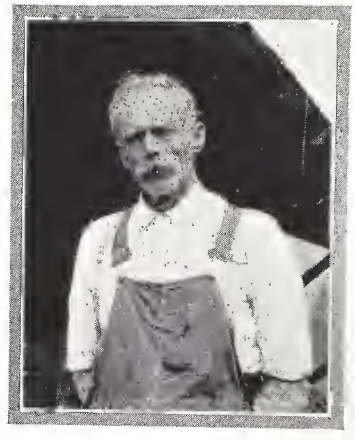
Tono

After a vacation of three months, the Community Club held its first monthly business meeting on Wednesday, September 4th, at the Tono Community House, various matters of business being discussed. A Program Committee was appointed by the Chairman, Mrs. Bert Boardman, to furnish entertainment for the coming winter, this Committee composed of Mrs. E. C. Way, Mrs. John Porich, Mrs. M. H. Messinger and Mrs. Pat Barrett, with Mrs. Way serving as Chairman. Mrs. M. H. Messinger presented a beautiful oil painted picture to the Community Club House.

Mrs. J. W. Forsyth entertained a number of little folks on Thursday, September 5th, from three to five o'clock, in honor of her daughter Betty's sixth birthday. The honor guests received many beautiful and useful gifts.

The Tono School opened for the fall term on Wednesday morning, September 4th, with a good enrollment, the following teachers being employed: Mr. Oliver Ingersoll, principal and seventh and eighth grade teacher; Mr. William Nicholson, graduate of the Ellensburg State Normal School, fifth and sixth grade; Miss Leona Sheldon, graduate of the Bellingham State Normal School, third and fourth grade; Miss Ellen Nelson, graduate of the Bellingham State Normal School, with special work at the State College at Pullman, first and second grades; Miss Hulda Rankin, graduate of the Ellensburg State Normal School, Mutual Camp School, which is also under Tono supervision. Tono considers herself very fortunate to be able to have this exceptionally good teaching staff, and the School Clerk, Mr. James Corcoran, has been very busy making all the necessary arrangements for the fall opening of school.

Some of the last spring high school graduates are enrolling at various schools, Miss Gladys Mardicott enrolling at the Centralia Business College, Miss Pearl Mardicott at the Junior College, Centralia, Miss Ruby Barber and Miss Mae Flani at the Ellensburg State Normal School, Ellensburg. The other graduates have not as yet decided just what school they will enter.



Charles W. Friend, Tono member of the Old Timer's Association.

The second annual Tono community picnic, sponsored by the first aiders, was held at Deep Lake on Saturday, September 7, 1929. The Tono mine and Tono store were closed so that all could attend the picnic. A good percentage of the people turned out, and free coffee and ice cream were served to all present. In the afternoon races and different contests were held, and all returned to Tono in the evening reporting a very enjoyable time.

Mr. Jim Corcoran, Sr., accompanied by his son, James, spent Friday and Saturday in Renton and Seattle. Mr. Corcoran, Sr., attended the Board meeting of the United Mine Workers of America for this district, which was held at Renton.

Among those that spent Labor Day vacations on the Toutle River were Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mardicott and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Planeta and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Eggler, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Olds from Rochester, Mr. James Olds from Bremerton and Mr. Warren Simons. Monday they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Simons and daughter, Evelyn, and Mr. James Corcoran. The men did considerable fishing, and from all reports some wonderful catches were made.

Word was received from Hoquiam of the marriage of Miss Clare Dahl to Mr. Warner Poyhnen on August 29th, 1929. Both Mr. and Mrs. Poyhnen were former Tono teachers, and the community joins in congratulating them. They will be home to their many friends in Hoquiam after

Rock Springs Drug Co., Inc.
T. C. CHIDESTER, Prop.
"COURTESY AND SERVICE"
Near Your Home
"Two Stores"
222 Pilot Butte Ave. Phone 325
No. Front & K Sts. Phone 234
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Union Motor Company
CHRYSLER SALES AND SERVICE
270 Elk Street Phone 77
ROCK SPRINGS
Storage -- Oil -- Gasoline
Complete Garage Service

Until there's a greater name than EDISON
---there'll never be a greater RADIO!
CHIPP'S, 607 No. Front St., Rock Springs

September 4th, where Mr. Poyhnen will teach again this year.

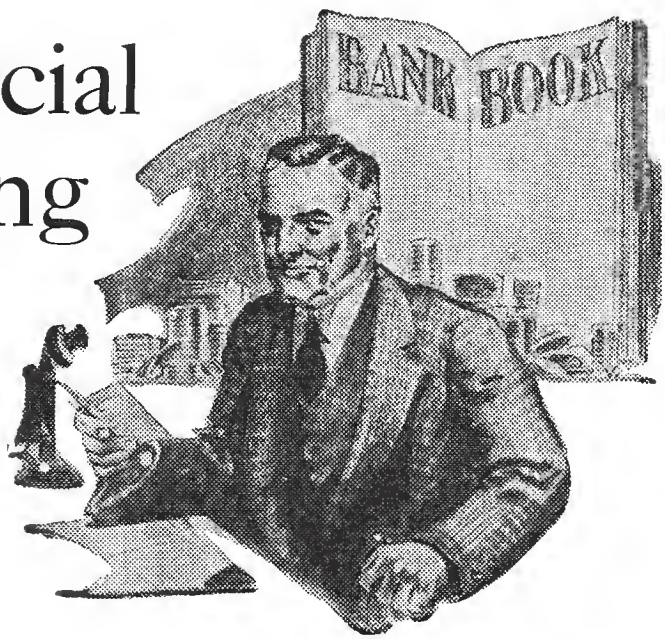
Miss Florence Mardicott is teaching in the Hanniford Valley School, Miss Ida Johnson in the Tumwater School, Miss Myrtle Brierley in the Kelso School, Mr. Anthony Golkowski in the Stookumschuck School, Miss Elizabeth Peterson at Everett Junior High School.

Mr. George Brook from Bainbridge Island is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Friend, and family. Mr. Brook was the first superintendent at Tono.

A beautiful bridal shower was sponsored by the Tono Community ladies upon Mrs. Frank Patchett from Port Angeles, Washington. The people of Tono will remember Mrs. Patchett as Miss Fannie Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Johnson. The club rooms were beautifully decorated in red and pink dahlias and gladiolus. The bride received many beautiful and useful gifts, among which was a chest of community silver, presented by the community of Tono. At the close of the evening a very dainty three-course luncheon was served. The committee in charge was composed of Mrs. Henry Cowell, Chairman, and Gladys and Florence Mardicott. Out-of-town guests present were Mrs. Redmond Paul from American Lake, Mrs. Mary Richardson and Mrs. Donald Masterson from Centralia, Miss Ida Johnson from Tumwater and the honor guest, Mrs. Frank Patchett, from Port Angeles, Washington.

Tono music lovers have organized a choral club, which will meet every Thursday evening at the Tono Community Club House.

Financial Backing &



NO MATTER what may be our chosen work, there comes times when financial backing is necessary.

The best kind of financial backing is a well-filled bank book. It is always ready to work for you, to help you grasp opportunities.

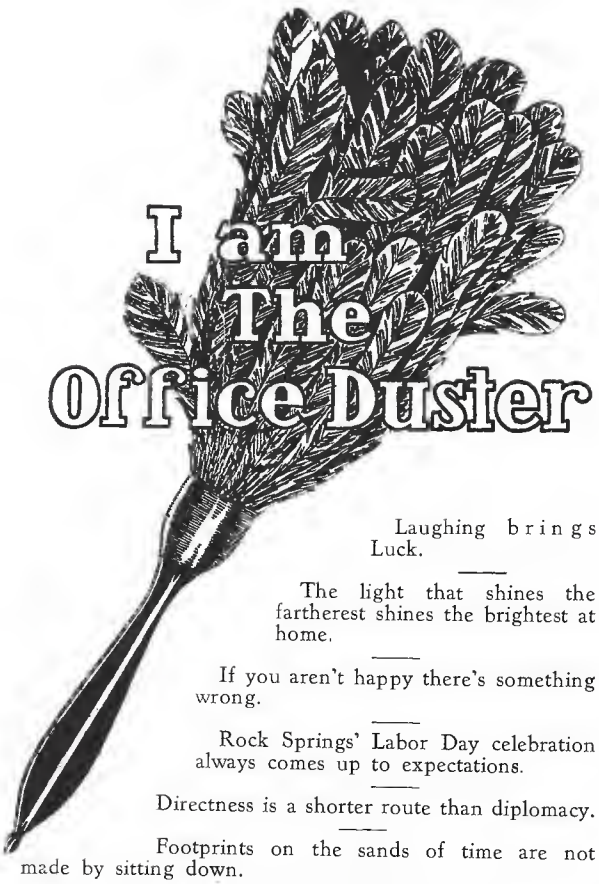
Then the well-filled bank book has a by-product—a good credit standing. The man who is successful in accumulating a reserve fund, who carries a good balance with his bank, is usually regarded as a good credit risk. Thus he is able to obtain financial backing—bank credit.

The Rock Springs National Bank invites the accounts of men who seek to build up strong financial standing.

ROCK SPRINGS NATIONAL BANK

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Open mine pay-days from 6 to 8 P. M.



Laughing brings Luck.

The light that shines the fartherest shines the brightest at home.

If you aren't happy there's something wrong.

Rock Springs' Labor Day celebration always comes up to expectations.

Directness is a shorter route than diplomacy.

Footprints on the sands of time are not made by sitting down.

The Bible

There is no other book so various as the Bible, nor one so full of concentrated wisdom. Whether it be of law, business, morals or that vision which leads the imagination in the creation of constructive enterprises for the happiness of mankind, he, who seeks for guidance in any of these things may look inside its covers and find illumination.

—Herbert Hoover.

"The Village Blackmith" may be good poetry but the nearest garage gets more trade.

October and the "sear and yellow leaf" go together—if one is so fortunate as to have a leaf or two to turn yellow.

Soliloquy

To buy or not to buy. That's the question.
Whether it is better in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of the neighbor's wives,
Or get a brand new chariot and end them.

Dubs Dictionary

Dub: A man who knows tomorrow what he should have done yesterday.

Handy Excuse: The greatest labor-saving device ever invented by man.

Pessimists: A bunch of flat tires on the wheels of progress.

Life: Our battle between ideals and necessities.

And the football season reminds us of the doting parent who said that when Harold appeared on the field the stadium burst into cheers.

"How splendid!" said the neighbor. "Is he the quarterback?"

"No, the cheer leader."

Certainly if "Honesty is the best policy"—and who doubts that it is—sincerity is the real sum of human worth.

When it rains—

Come in and look over our

RAIN COATS

All the latest styles

for Men, Women *and* Children

Our Prices Are Right.

WE ALSO CARRY

POLO SHIRTS

WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY STORE

TONO, WASHINGTON

Reformed

At the State Convention of the American Legion two small lads watched the parade.

"Who are all those men?" asked Bobby.

"The 'Merican Legion."

"What's that?"

"Well, they used to scare the Germans awful. My Pop's one but don't get skeered 'cause they're tame now."

Ginger Kovach of Reliance and Art Anderson of the Auditor's Office are expected to start for Tono as soon as they read that fish story.

Speaking of fish stories, the best ones always need substantiation. Mr. Way says that photographs are as good as documentary evidence any day.

The Duster isn't afraid at all—it's dead sure that Engineer Roy Knill acted as Reconnaissance Officer and General Spotter of Upper Classmen in the Freshman Week battle.

Here's congratulations and good wishes to all the students who are making college this fall. May all your grades be A's and all your troubles O's.

First Security Bank of Rock Springs

Rock Springs, Wyo.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF CONDITION

June 29, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$ 1,069,635.54
Other Assets		2,373.69
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures		126,655.77
Other Real Estate		49,135.28
Cash and in Banks	739,120.44	
Call Money, U. S., Municipal and Listed Securities	406,149.31	
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES		**1,145,269.75**
Total Resources		$ 2,393,070.03

LIABILITIES

Capital	$ 100,000.00
Surplus	100,000.00
Profits and Reserves	93,421,32
DEPOSITS	**2,099,648.71**
Total Liabilities	$ 2,393,070.03

DEPOSIT GROWTH

June 30, 1927	$17,380,761.89
Dec. 31, 1927	**19,751,590.89**
May 9, 1928	24,566,684.10
June 30, 1928	**25,206,461.20**
Oct. 3, 1928	27,873,549.30
Dec. 31, 1928	**35,283,722.75**
Mar. 27, 1929	40,655,036.21
June 29, 1928	**42,403,383.01**

CONSOLIDATED STATEMENT

of

First Security Corporation

System of Banks

June 29, 1929

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts		$22,651,990.59
Other Assets		61,550.81
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures		996,478.36
Other Real Estate		239,483.55
Other Securities		883,192.24
Bonds Securing Circulation		500,000.00
5% Redemption Fund		25,000.00
Customers' Liability vs Letters of Credit		4,290 00
Cash and in Banks	$11,559,086.91	
Call Money, U. S., Municipal and Listed Securities	10,960,797.81	
TOTAL CASH RESOURCES		**22,519,884.72**
Total Resources		$47,881,870.27

LIABILITIES

Capital	$ 2,386,000.00
Surplus	934,000.00
Profits and Reserves	1,659,547.26
Bank Currency in Circulation	494,650.00
Customers' Letters of Credit	4,290 00
DEPOSITS	**42,403,383.01**
Total Liabilities	$47,881,870.27

Successful banking is founded on two simple, fundamental principles: namely—CONFIDENCE AND SAFETY. That these principles are held inviolate by the FIRST SECURITY CORPORATION SYSTEM OF BANKS is evidenced by these statements. Such strength and progress can only be attained by adhering to these principles, together with the desire and facilities to render unequalled service to the INTERMOUNTAIN COUNTRY.

Made by the

World's Largest Producer of Rubber

Unconditionally Guaranteed

We are here to back it up.

Sold on easy Monthly Payments

There is only one tire which will go as far as the great new *U. S. Royal* and that is *another new Royal.*

By merit of quality, materials, modern construction and advanced design, this tire will outperform any other ever produced.

Come into our shop. Inspect this great tire. Let us tell you of the extra mileage others are getting. Let us help you get this longer mileage for yourself.

U. S. ROYALS

The Finest Tires Made Today

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

Rock Springs
Reliance
Winton
Superior
Hanna
Cumberland

"Where Your Dollar is a Big Boy All the Time"

CALL ON US

when wiring a new house, or an old home—and be sure of comfort, correct planning and ultimate economy. Let us install a

GE WIRING SYSTEM
—for lifetime service

It means using only General Electric materials. And the *best* wiring is really the *cheapest.*

Southern Wyoming Electric Company
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING
Telephone 901

NORTH SIDE STATE BANK

OF

Rock Springs

"The Peoples Bank"

The friendly bank on the busy corner.

WESTERN CAFE

North Front Street — Rock Springs

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

Quality Foods
Real Good Service

First Class Soda Fountain

A CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

New Lower Prices Make

PLYMOUTH

Values Greater Than Ever

PLYMOUTH'S new lower prices emphasize the value leadership which Plymouth enjoys through the unique engineering and manufacturing facilities of Chrysler Motors, and their increased efficiencies and economies.

In quality, Plymouth now advances to even higher levels, while it retains the sound Chrysler principles which have given it international repute for economy of operation and upkeep.

In the lowest-priced field, Plymouth is still the full-size car with ample room for all adult passengers;

it is still the only car near its price equipped with Chrysler weatherproof, hydraulic, four-wheel brakes;

it is still the one big buy at its price, combining Chrysler's advanced engineerng and performance with modern style size and luxury.

See the Plymouth. Compare it, try to equal it for the price—and inevitably you will rank it first and foremost in every element that determines true motor-car value.

* * *

The Plymouth offers typical Chrysler performance, being Chrysler engineered and including such modern advancements as high-compression, L-head, 45 H. P. engine; rubber engine mountings, aluminum alloy pistons, torque reaction neutralizer, full pressure feed lubrication.

$655

and upward

Coupe	$655
Roadster (With Rumble Seat)	675
2-Door Sedan	675
Touring	695
De Luxe Coupe (With Rumble Seat)	695
4-Door Sedan	695

All Prices F. O. B. Factory.

McCurtain Motor Co.

249 C Street

Phone 601 ROCK SPRINGS

WESTERN AUTO TRANSIT COMPANY

Drive the NEW HUDSON
80 miles per hour
or
Drive the NEW ESSEX
70 miles per hour

REO SPEED WAGON

PRESTO-LITE BATTERIES
DUNLOP TIRES

SALES and SERVICE

Phone 109

C Street ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

THE COTTAGE ART PORTRAIT STUDIO

SOUTH FRONT STREET
Opposite U. P. Depot

The Most Up-to-Date Portrait Studio in Rock Springs

Open 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. including Sundays and Evenings by Appointment.

Phone 91W A. & K. St. Croix

Rock Springs Motor Co.

is
The Vi — King of them all

Oldsmobile and Viking Agents

Phone 345 ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

KELLOGG LUMBER COMPANY

Building Materials and Paints
General Contractors
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

STORES IN
Utah Wyoming California Idaho Nevada

Schramm-Johnson Drugs

DRUGS, KODAKS, STATIONERY AND SUNDRIES

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Telephone 111

TOM THUM

ICE CREAMS
SHERBETS - BRICKS

Supplies and favors for Hallowe'en parties

Home Made Candy *Magazines and Stationery*
ROCK SPRINGS

Your Luncheon is Complete When You are Serving

PIES - CAKES - ROLLS
BREAD - PASTRIES

FROM
SCOTT'S BAKERY
215 C Street Phone 240-W
ROCK SPRINGS

Phone 36 Second and C Streets

The Super Service Station

Cars Washed, Polished and Greased

GAS and OIL

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

JOSEPH SCHOTT

Paint, Oil, Glass and Builders' Hardware

Stoves, Ranges and Kitchen Utensils

Ammunition, Cartridges and Everything Needed for Hunting Season

128 K Street

THE PLAY-MORE

DANCING
ROLLER SKATING
BOWLING

ROCK SPRINGS

EMIL BERTAGNOLLI, JULIO BELLU, Managers

A full and complete line of
WALK-OVER SHOES
COHEN'S CHICAGO BAZAAR
135-137 K Street
ROCK SPRINGS

you'll enjoy "SUPREME"
Cookies–Cakes–Crackers

because they're made of the purest ingredients, baked fresh each day in the West's most modern plant by "Your Supreme Bakers."

for instance — try "SUPREME" Salad Wafers, dainty salted soda crackers, and "SUPREME" Graham Crackers, delightful, honey-flavored grahams.

SUPREME THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO. TRADE MARK DENVER BAKERS

Tune in on KOA Denver

[every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, Mountain Standard time, and hear the "SUPREME SERENADERS" program, featured by The Merchants Biscuit Co., "SUPREME BAKERS" of deliciously good things to eat.]

THE MERCHANTS BISCUIT CO.
DENVER

All Kinds of
PHOTOGRAPHY
Expertly done
13 pictures to the dozen.
New Studio
324½ So. Front St.
Phone 167-W
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

E. L. WETZEL
CLEANING AND PRESSING OF FINE CLOTHES SOLICITED
From Office Assistants, Teachers and Others.
TELEPHONE 158W

TELEPHONE 169
LEWIS H. BROWN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
First Security Bank Building
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

HEADQUARTERS Dr Scholl's Foot Comfort Service
T. H. GAINES, a Trained Expert in Dr. Scholl's foot comfort appliances, is in our store at all times.
Bring your foot troubles here and get Relief.
MACK'S SHOE STORE
ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

UNION SPECIALIST
SHOE SHOP

C STREET Opposite City Hall

ROCK SPRINGS

Careful work done by
Goodyear equipment

GEORGE PAROS, Proprietor

Rock Springs Floral Shop

MRS. J. S. SALMON, *Proprietor*
315 North Front Street
Rock Springs

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS
For All Occasions

Leading Florist of the District
GIVE US A CALL
Phone 61

"the Dorset"
Young Men's Suits

For young fellows who want style as well as wearability. Tailored expertly of twists, cassimeres and unfinished worsteds.

$19.75

J. C. PENNEY
COMPANY

ROCK SPRINGS,
WYOMING

Johnson Service & Supply Co.

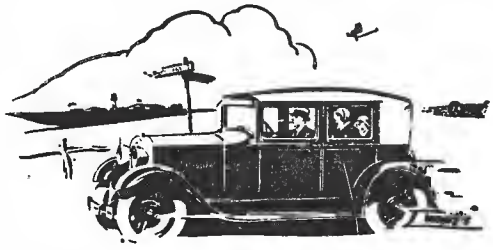
ROCK SPRINGS

EXPERT
VULCANIZING

Firestone and
Seiberling
Dealers

The most modern tire shop in the State of Wyoming

BUY YOUR FORD HERE



New Fordor Sedan
$625
(F.O.B. Detroit)

Free Inspection Service at 500, 1,000 and 1,500 miles

This includes a check-up of the battery, generator charging rate, distributor, carburetor adjustment, lights, brakes, shock absorbers, tire inflation and steering gear. The engine oil is also changed and the chassis lubricated. A check-up of wheel alignment and spring shackles is included as part of the 1,500 mile inspection. Everything is free except the cost of new oil and grease.

Come in and see all the Newest Ford Cars

Ford

ROCK SPRINGS GARAGE

JOHN E. WHISENAND, *Prop.*

You can't go wrong—

In our field there are many good coffees, in buying one of them you hardly can go wrong—you are sure to get your money's worth, but if you buy Scowcroft's Blue Pine Coffee you get that sweet freshness that comes only of the highest grade, properly blended coffees, vacuum packed in a sanitary key opening can, and "Full o'Flavor."

Florsheim Shoes Stetson Hats

Keiths

The Store for Men

IN OUR NEW LOCATION

416 South Front St., Rock Springs

Kuppenheimer Clothes Interwoven Sox

DeSOTO
FARGO TRUCKS
HUPMOBILE

SALES AND SERVICE

DAY-JOHNSON MOTOR COMPANY

214 Elk Street Phone 76

ROCK SPRINGS

ROSE *FLOWER and GIFT* SHOP

BYRON DAY, Proprietor

Greeting Cards, Flowers and Gifts for any Occasion

Phone 123-W

First Security Bank Court ROCK SPRINGS

AUTHORIZED UNITED MOTORS SERVICE HARRISON RADIATORS

Delco - Klaxon
Remy

General
Machine Work

E. L. Juell Welding Service

318 C Street Phone 696-J

ROCK SPRINGS

Hurst Dairy Company

Wholesale and Retail

CREAM AND DAIRY PRODUCTS

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Phone 747-W

John Lucas *Wholesaler*

Phone 70

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

McDONALD'S CANDIES,
BEST CIGARS,
ALL KINDS GINGER ALES

We cannot sell all the Candies but we handle the best.

T. Seddon Taliaferro, Jr.

ATTORNEY

Rock Springs, Wyo.

Anything in the

Poultry Line

Just a little bit better if you come to our poultry yard, select what you want, we will kill it for you.

PHONE 310

LINCOLN MARKET

ROCK SPRINGS

The Place to Get

Good Things to Eat

HOWARD'S

Corner S. Front and C Street

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

JOHN BUNNING

LONG DISTANCE MOVING
HEAVY HAULING

BAGGAGE TRANSFER—STORAGE

CRYSTAL ICE

Rialto Building ROCK SPRINGS

Phone: Day, 375; Night, 140

PICTURE FRAMING

We specialize in Auto Glass Replacements, Window Glass, Furniture Tops and Mirrors. Paints, Varnishes, Enamels, Lacquers and Brushes.

—Muresco—

Acme Glass and Paint Company

Phone 690 221 C Street

Rock Springs, Wyo.

ROCK SPRINGS STEAM LAUNDRY

SMITH BROS., *Props.*

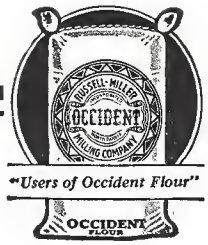
ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Particular people are sending their blankets to us.

YOUR LAUNDRY DONE IN A BETTER WAY

Soft Water Only Used Here

Phone 18 J Street



Dear Madam:

Will you please give us the benefit of your judgment about something?

We have just developed a new loaf of bread. It has been made from the very finest ingredients obtainable, Occident Flour—although it costs more than ordinary flour—forms the basis of this new loaf.

It has been carefully baked in our "spick-and-span" shop, according to the most scientific methods.

We would like to have your opinion of this new loaf.

Won't you drop in to our store, buy a loaf—and watch how much more your family eats of this fine bread than the ordinary kind?

If it is not the finest bread that you have ever tasted, we shall refund the purchase price of the loaf.

We are making this request in a campaign of cooperation with the housewives of our vicinity. We would like you, as one of these housewives, to tell us exactly what kind of bread and other baked goods you prefer.

Yours very truly,

SUNLIGHT BAKERY

"The Occident Flour Bakers"

2018.048.0009